

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 10. NO. 7.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1892.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

## SIMANSKY

# • • THE LEADING MERCHANT! • •

CORNER BROWN AND DAVENPORT ST..

RHINELANDER, WIS.

### Gents' Furnishing Goods!

We have the Largest Finest and Most Complete Line of

#### GENTS' WEARING APPAREL

Ever shown in the City of Rhinelander. No matter what others advertise, with us you will always find new and desirable goods, and below other advertised prices.

We Lead in Style, Quality and Price and are now displaying our entire new line of Clothing of every description. Call and look over the immense variety.

We have established a reputation of showing our customers everything that we advertise, even in larger variety than expected. Special inducements to

### EARLY BUYERS.

### NO DANGER TO LUMBER

THE TARIFF CANNOT BE REMOVED BY THE PRESENT CONGRESS.

An Interesting Interview With H. W. Wright Who Was a Delegate to the Lumber Meeting at Washington.

H. W. Wright, one of the leading manufacturers of Merrill, who was delegated by the Wisconsin Valley Lumbermen to attend the Washington convention a short time since, was in the city last week, and readily gave his views of the lumber tariff situation when asked by a NEW NORTH reporter. He says that lumbermen need fear no reduction of tariff on Canadian lumber by the present congress. The bill, when introduced, will doubtless pass the House of Representatives, as any bill looking to a tariff reduction or free trade would do. The bill will hardly pass the senate, however. Should it do so, the President, who was elected on the issues of protection, would no doubt prevent the bill becoming a law. Over one hundred delegates were in the convention and thousands of letters and telegrams came from all parts of the country asking that the present tariff be allowed to remain upon lumber. Representative Bryan, of Nebraska, who fathers the reduction of lumber tariff bill, is, in the minds of most people in Washington, simply looking for a little cheap notoriety. The matter was argued before the Ways and Means Committee of the House by seven of the lumbermen and the rest of the delegation worked among members for a week. The only question which confronted the delegates which bore any weight as favoring the removal of a lumber tariff, was this: "Why is it that in former years, when similar bills have been introduced, there has been no effort to defeat the bill?" It is true that in '88 no apparent alarm was exhibited by lumbermen with regard to this matter. It was undoubtedly due to the feeling that no such damaging legislation could pass Congress at that time, as a majority of Republicans were on guard. The apathy was nevertheless construed as a lack of interest in the question, and members who now favor such a measure remember it. Mr. Wright wished to impress upon lumbermen everywhere, the fact that it is their

duty to write their member of Congress, and go on record as opposed to any reduction of the tariff. When Hancock said that the tariff was a local issue he made himself the laughing stock of the nation, but he hit the bull's-eye.

Members of Congress from lumber producing sections, do not want the tariff on that commodity meddled with. Other members, from sections where no lumber is made, had just as soon see it cut a little or entirely removed. There is no question but what the delegates accomplished some good by their trip to Washington. They not only gave the national makers an idea of the sentiment in lumber regions all over the United States, but they effected a permanent organization, and are now in shape to meet questions of importance and legislation much more effectually than without that organization. The trip was spoken of by Mr. Wright as a pleasant one, and his ideas of lumbering on a large scale were considerably broadened. He visited the plant of the Goodyears in Pennsylvania, where over seventy million feet of hemlock is annually brought in over the mountains on a private railroad and sawed in one mill, on a band and gang.

Come all ye people at early candle lighting to an old-fashioned supper, given by ladies dressed in ancient costumes who will entertain the people with speaking pieces and singing after ye supper at the Methodist church Wednesday evening, March 30. Admission free.

There will be an Alphabetical Mum Social Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. McCormick. This social will be given by the Epworth League. Those attending the same will find plenty of amusement.

There will be no services in the Congregational church next Sunday, the pastor having to go east for a few days. The Sunday School will be held as usual at 12 o'clock.

The "Ladies' Society" of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Shelton Wednesday, March 30, at 3 p.m.

A competent girl, desiring a job at \$3 per week can have it, by applying to Mrs. Jno. Barnes.

A good girl wanted to do house work at Mrs. W. E. Brown's.

### TOWN ELECTION NEWS

#### CANDIDATES FOR SUPERVISOR ARE RATHER NUMEROUS.

Caucus to Be Held Next Week—At Present No Authentic Prediction With Regard to Candidates Can Be Made.

Town politics have begun to boil, and candidates are becoming more numerous. There seems to be no question but what A. W. Brown will again be elected chairman if he desires to serve. Nearly all combinations and proposed tickets include him. For side board there are many names mentioned, but as yet no definite statement of who will run can be made. A number of preliminary caucuses have been held by some of the saloon men and the situation discussed. The names of Elias Nelson and Felix Dolan were mentioned as possible candidates for side board, but at present the saloon men are said to be divided on the question of town candidates. Charles Wilson, who voted against allowing a saloon to run any nearer the north side than at present located, has the opposition of the men who wanted to put in the saloon, and their friends. He has the support of many who do not think it advisable to allow saloons up there, and is going to make an active canvass for the place. He will surely have an opponent from that end of town but who it will be is hardly clear at present.

George Beers is again a candidate, and a good many more in his locality. Among those spoken of for the place are John Kilber, and J. M. Keenan. M. W. Shafer would no doubt be put forward by his friends, but he would accept no office in the town. Casper Faust and Adam Schliesman have also been mentioned as candidates. Clerk Carr is likely to again be chosen without the trouble of opposition. It is exceedingly doubtful if a man in the town could defeat Carr for the place, as he is perfectly capable and is considered deserving of the place. The only avowed candidate for Town Treasurer is A. D. Sutton. He is a good officer, a trustworthy citizen, and will no doubt succeed himself. John Hagan so far has the field clear of competitors for the office of assessor. When you get down to road overseer you are just getting to where it is interesting. There will be candidates galore for

that position as usual. George O'Donnell, who has filled the place during the past year, is again a candidate. Bill Sinnott will make another try for it. John Harrigan is said to be a candidate. J. A. Jermond is again in the field, and the air has become so saturated with the official microbes that Pat Gardner has got it, and says he is going to run for street commissioner.

A call has been made by the committee for a citizen's caucus to be held at the Grand Opera House, Tuesday evening, March 29. See notice in another column.

LATER.—It is learned just before going to press that several new candidates have sprung up for different town offices, among whom are L. Hor for treasurer; John Lawson and P. W. Nichols for clerk; F. Stumpner, Ed. Dimitri and E. Nelson for side board.

Woodruff, March 23, '92.

Woodruff is to have a new Catholic church in the near future.

No one in Woodruff is wearing a bigger smile than Joe Meshee. A 10-pound boy at his home since March 1, and the new arrival is making himself quite at home.

M. C. Beebe is hauling logs to the mill. He expects to put in about 200,000 feet. Ely Obrey has the contract for selling the same and putting on skids.

C. Harney is somewhat under the weather, but we hope he will be out again in a few days.

The Indians have discontinued logging on the reservation for the present. They did well this winter.

F. A. Foss, the Ry. Agent from Manitowish, was a pleasant caller at this place the fore part of the week.

Swenson & Co. have put in a new back bar and mirror in their saloon which is a good improvement. They also intend to enlarge the same in the near future.

Mrs. O. S. Lenima is on the sick list this week.

The mill here is doing good work. They are running night and day. May the good work continue.

E. J. Glendenning is again able to move about after several weeks' sickness.

We expect a wedding in this section before long.

Mr. E. Spangenberg, of Wausau, has been pleasant visitor at the home of G. C. Harney for the past few days.

### Big Bargains!

The new goods coming in every day keep this house away in the lead as to Assortments, Styles and Prices, and as a consequence Bargains can be found on every hand. We are fully prepared for the great swelling business already rolling in. This season of prosperity all over the land promises to be greater than ever before.

#### CALL AND SEE US!

We beg that you will kindly visit our store, assuring ample returns for your trouble, and, like hundreds who do so daily, you will be amazed—first at the enormous size of our business; second, at the enormous display of goods.

#### EVERYBODY COME.

### A Dead Gerrymander.

#### THE WORK OF THE DEMOCRATIC MACHINE IS UNDONE.

The Supreme Court, by an Unanimous Decision, Pronounces Doc. Anderson's Infamous Apportionment Unconstitutional.

The Supreme Court yesterday handed down its decision in the gerrymander case, and declared the Democratic apportionment made a year ago to be void because unconstitutional.

It was probably the most infamous gerrymander on record, and it was fitting that the Supreme Court of the State should decide whether one political party had the right practically to disfranchise half the citizens of the State by an irregular apportionment.

Woodruff, March 23, '92.

The decision is very discouraging to the Democrats. Not only does it defeat their scheme to permanently hold the Legislature, but the rebuke of the Supreme Court will have a demoralizing effect on the party.

The case was elaborately argued on both sides, Gen. Bragg appearing for the secretary of state, Ex-Senator John C. Spooner, Col. George W. Bird a prominent democratic lawyer of Madison, and Hon. C. E. Estabrook, ex-attorney general, appearing for the relator. It has been generally assumed, although with what reason it is difficult to discover, that the courts had no jurisdiction of such cases. It is well for the people that this great court, after careful consideration, has held otherwise, because the attempt to transfer political power from the majority to the minority by the process of gerrymander has been growing fashionable at a rate which has caused alarm among thoughtful men of all parties.

The constitutions of nearly all the states contain provisions similar to those passed upon by the supreme court of Wisconsin, and the courts generally are quite certain to agree with this decision that those provisions are mandatory, and were intended to be efficient and forceful in protecting the rights of the people.

This decision splendidly vindicates the wisdom of written constitutions, and will increase the faith and respect of the people everywhere in and for the independence and value of the judicial department as one of the three great co-ordinate branches of the government. The death blow of the "gerrymander" has been given. It will have a significant influence upon all political and legislative bodies in every part of the Union, for it establishes the principle that no body of men has arbitrary power to violate constitutional restrictions.

The case was argued with great ability upon both sides of the controversy, but Ex-Senator Spooner has earned especial distinction as a lawyer in the outcome of the suit, and it has added another laurel to his national fame as a constitutional interpreter. He drew the papers which gave the cause a hearing before the highest tribunal of the state, and he made the constitutional argument upon which the court has based nearly all of its elaborate opinion. This is Col. Spooner's maiden effort since retiring from the United States Senate to resume the practice of his profession. It justifies the high reputation he has enjoyed as a lawyer and a statesman. The decision is the talk of the state, and speculation is rife as to what action the democrats will take now that their apportionment has been set aside.

AS TO THE SENATORSHIP.

The decision practically means that the governor must call together the legislature—now democratic—in extra session, and that a new apportionment must be made. The democrats cannot, by any possible way, lose control of the state senate but the republicans under an act made in accordance with this decision will probably regain control of the assembly by a sufficiently large majority to have control of both houses on joint ballot and thus elect a republican successor to Senator Sawyer. If they accomplished that end, Spooner will be chosen. If they fail to do so Gen. Bragg will no doubt be elected by the democrats. An early session of the legislature will no doubt be called. The supreme court is composed of three democrats and two republicans, hence the decision will not be considered as being tainted by partisanship.

The State Press Association is in session at Wausau this week.

## NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

### RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

**THE new mining town of Creede, Colorado, which has grown inside of a year from a few cabins to a population of 6,000, is turning out bullion to the extent of \$20,000 profit a day.**

**MR. AND MRS. HIRAM COX, of Calhoun county, W. Va., have just become, at the ages of sixty-four and sixty-seven years respectively, the parents of twin boys. This is their third pair of twins.**

**IN the criminal court of Duesseldorf a man has been condemned to five years penal servitude for robbery and to death for murder, in strict conformity with the letter of the law. The legal brother now is which sentence should be carried out first.**

**THE army register for 1892 shows that of the 1,559 officers of the line in active service there are but thirty-four who were commissioned officers prior to 1861, viz.: Nineteen colonels, eleven lieutenant-colonels and four majors, the last, of course, in the artillery.**

**HUNTERS near Caledonia, Pa., are excited over a snow white deer seen several times recently in the mountains. It is said to be a large buck, with spreading antlers and as fleet as the wind. A party of hunters who saw the animal last fired at it but failed to hit it.**

**PERU was badly disfigured by Chili and despoiled of her minates, but she promises to shine at the Columbian fair beyond any other country on the west coast of South America. Innumerable pottery and ancient curiosities generally Peru expects to make Egyptologists envious.**

**IT is popularly supposed that aluminum is the lightest of metals, but this is not the case. Magnesium is one-third lighter and is harder, tougher and denser. Until recently it was cheaper than aluminum. It is less affected by alkalies than the latter metal and takes a high polish.**

**SINCE the election of the present congress the senate has lost Hearst, of California, and Wilson, of Maryland. Six members of the house have died; Spangler, of New York; Ford, of Michigan; Gamble, of South Dakota; Houk, of Tennessee; Lee, of Virginia and Kendall, of Kentucky.**

**A HUNDRED thousand children of Denmark, with penny contributions, have procured a crown of gold, to be presented to the king and queen on their golden wedding day. The gift is wrought to represent corn ears and clover leaves and interlaced with a ribbon bearing an inscription.**

**THE largest gun manufactured at the Krupp gun works, Essen, Germany, weighs 270,000 pounds and is of the finest quality of steel. The calibre of this monster engine of death is 102 inches and the barrel 44 feet long. The greatest diameter of this gun is 63 feet, and the range is about 12 miles.**

**THE Dark Continent is now completely encircled by submarine telegraph; more than 17,000 miles of cable having been employed in effecting it, and several companies, with more or less aid from the British, French, Spanish and Portuguese governments, have participated in carrying out the work.**

**THE widow of Raphael Semmes, who has just died, gave not only her husband but also three sons to the confederate cause. And when the civil war was over she founded the Confederate Memorial association, which cared for the graves in Mobile of the confederate soldiers. She was also president of the Catholic Orphan Asylum of Mobile.**

**FUTURE generations may perhaps read an account of the life of the emperor of Germany as written by herself. The empress is in the habit of writing for a few minutes daily in her diary. Nobody ever sees the contents of the diary—not even the emperor. At the close of the year a new diary is opened, and the old one, which has a locked clasp, is consigned to the iron safe containing her majesty's domestic jewels.**

**THE Boot and Shoe Recorder reprints this advertisement: Slippers for ladies should never be used for spanking purposes. Careful mothers, with unruly children, will be presented a fine well-made rattan carpet beater with every pair of shoes. The wearing quality of our slippers will not then be endangered by using them for correcting and chastising purposes. Bring the boy with you and we will show you how to use the carpet beater.**

**A BILL has been introduced in the New York legislature to compel all physicians in cities of more than 150,000 people to use certain blank forms, supplied by the health authorities, on which all prescriptions must be written. The forms proposed have a stub attachment, on which the physician may preserve a copy of the prescription written. The idea is to prevent mistakes by physicians, who sometimes try to do one thing while they think of another.**

**THE old frigate Constitution, so renowned in our annals, is still included among the vessels of the navy. She is dismantled and is kept in that condition at Portsmouth, N. H. She is a craft of 2,230 tons displacement, and now carries no battery in place of the forty-four guns of the days when in her glory, "Old Ironsides," as she had come to be called during the war of 1812, was launched at Boston in 1797; and when the hundredth anniversary of that event comes around she will in all probability be again put into commission to receive her centennial honors.**

### SMALL TOWNS IN LUCK.

**Probability That Uncle Sam Will Give Them Public Buildings**

**ILLINOIS WILL BE ENTITLED to Eighty-Indiana, Thirty-Nine; Iowa, Fifty-Nine; Michigan, Fifty, and Wisconsin Thirty-Nine.**

#### BUILDINGS FOR SMALL PLACES.

**WASHINGTON, March 21.—An effort will be made to get a favorable report from the house committee on public buildings on the senate bill for the construction of post office buildings. The bill authorizes the buildings in towns whose post office gross receipts have reached \$3,000 annually for a period of three years. In order that the measure might stand some show in the house the senate struck out an appropriation of \$500,000 which the bill carried for the current year. Should the law be enacted the following towns in Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan and Wisconsin would be entitled to public buildings:**

#### ILLINOIS.

Aledo, Amboy, Anna, Arcola, Beardstown, Belvidere, Bushnell, Carbonia, Caulfield, Carrollton, Carthage, Centralia, Charleston, Chester, Clinton, DeKalb, Delavan, DuQuoin, Dwight, Edwardsburg, Elizabethtown, Elmhurst, Fairbury, Fairfield, Fulton, Galva, Geneva, Genesee, Grand Crossing, Greenville, Harvard, Havana, Henry, Highland, Huron, Jerseyville, Lake Forest, Lanark, Lewiston, Littlefield, Lockport, Macomb, Marion, Marseilles, Montana, Monticello, Morris, Mount Carmel, Mount Carroll, Mount Vernon, Murphyboro, Naperville, Normal, Olney, Oregon, Pana, Paxton, Peru, Peterborough, Pittsfield, Polo, Pontiac, Rockford, Rock Falls, Rushville, Sandwich, Savanna, Sycamore, South Evanston, Sparta, Symerton, Taylorville, Tussila, Urbana, Vandalia, Waterfall, Winona, Whitehall, Woodstock.

#### INDIANA.

Angola, Attica, Auburn, Aurora, Bedford, Bluffington, Bluffton, Brazil, Columbia City, Danville, Decatur, Delphi, Franklin, Greensburg, Hammond, Jeffersonville, Knobsville, La Grange, Lawrenceburg, Lebanon, Ligonier, Middletown, Mount Vernon, New Castle, Noblesville, North Manchester, Notre Dame, Plymouth, Portland, Princeton, Rochester, Ryckville, Seymour, Sullivan, Tipton, Union City, Warsaw, Washington, Winchester, Winters.

#### TENNESSEE.

Albion, Algonac, Ames, Anthonia, Andover, Bedford, Belle Plaine, Bloomfield, Carroll, Centerville, Chillicothe, Charles City, Churubusco, Clinton, Corning, Cresco, Denison, Eldora, Elkhorn, Elwood, Hastings, Holbrook, Holly, Idalou, Howell, Hudson, Ithaca, Jasper, Lowell, Ludington, Munising, Midland, Monroe, Mount Clemens, Mount Pleasant, Negley, Niles, Northville, Ossceola, Oval Paw Paw, Pekoskey, Portard, Quincy, Red Jacket, Reed City, Remus, St. Ignace, St. John, St. Joseph, St. Louis, Stanton, Sturgis, Tecumseh, Three Rivers, West Bay City.

#### WISCONSIN.

Antigo, Baraboo, Beaver Dam, Berlin, Black River Falls, Columbus, Delavan, Depere, Fort Atkinson, Fort Howard, Hudson, Hurley, Jefferson, Lake Geneva, Lancaster, Menasha, Menomonie, Mineral Point, Monroe, Neenah, Neillsville, New Richmond, Oconomowoc, Oconto, Oosterville, Portage, Richland Center, Ripon, River Falls, Sparta, Stoughton, Tomah, Wausau, Wausau, Whitewater.

#### A HEAVY LOSS.

**A UNITED STATES EXPRESS CAR IS BURNED WITH ITS CONTENTS.**

**ST. LOUIS, March 18.—Between 5 and 6 o'clock a. m. Thursday the United States express car on the Wabash, filled with express for St. Louis, caught fire from a stove when near Honey Bend station, Ill. The car**

**was a total loss, as was also a great amount of express matter. In the safe was \$10,000, in ones, twos and fives, currency, consigned from Washington to the sub-treasury in this city. The safe was heated red-hot and the currency was charred, some of it beyond recognition—all so much so as to be of no value. The federal authorities think the express company will not lose the entire amount.**

#### FIRE INTO HONEST HANDS.

**CHICAGO, March 21.—Ex-Senator Bowen, staying at the Palmer house in this city, left his vest, containing \$13,000 in cash and \$21,000 in government bonds in one of the bath-rooms. It was found later on by E. A. Watson, a colored employee of the hotel, who at once turned it over to Clerk Cunningham. Mr. Bowen, greatly agitated, informed the clerk of his loss, and was soon relieved of his anxiety. It is understood that the faithful employee was amply rewarded for his honesty.**

#### "God Save America."

**LIMA, March 21.—The following dispatch has been sent to the mayor of Philadelphia by the Russian Relief society: "The Russian Relief society warmly welcomes the dear American brethren who arrived in the Indiana and prays you to transmit to the inhabitants of Philadelphia an expression of the society's lasting gratitude. God save America."**

#### ROYAL FIRMLY SEATED.

**OMAHA, Neb., March 18.—The supreme court at Lincoln called up the case of the state, ex rel Thayer vs. James E. Boyd, and on motion of Gov. Boyd's counsel confirmed the judgment and dismissed the case at Thayer's costs. This practically ends the case.**

#### THE JUDGMENT BEGAN.

**BOSTON, March 21.—Lieut. Totten, S. S. A., professor of military science and tactics at Yale university, lectured at Music hall Saturday afternoon on "The New Star of the East." He said that March 20, 1892, might be looked upon as the beginning of judgment.**

#### DEATH OF TIMOTHY A. CHAPMAN.

**MILWAUKEE, March 21.—Timothy A. Chapman, the great Milwaukee merchant, died at his residence in this city at 8:30 o'clock Saturday night of pneumonia. He had been engaged in business here since 1857.**

#### COL. MAPLESON PARALYZED.

**LOXDON, March 21.—Col. Mapleson, the well-known operatic manager, has been stricken with paralysis and is in Paris in a dangerous condition.**

### WAR IN VENEZUELA.

**Opponents of the Present Government Resort to Arms.**

**NEW YORK, March 18.—A cablegram from Caracas, Venezuela, to the Herald announces that the opposition to President Palacios has resulted in a resort to arms. A bloody engagement has been fought between a body of revolutionists and government troops near that city.**

**SO FAR AS can be learned the advantage rest with the government, but the fear is generally expressed that this is but the beginning of a long and desperate fight for the control of the country which may result in the loss of a great many lives and again plunge the republic into the chaos from which it was just beginning to emerge.**

**Particulars of Thursday's battle are meager as yet, and it is impossible to tell the number of men engaged or the casualties. In fact the only reliable news is that the revolutionists were forced to retire.**

**It has been an open secret that a fight would follow the elections no matter what the result might be, and for months both parties have been preparing for it.**

**President Palacios has used every possible means to retain power and strengthen his position, while his opponents have also been busily engaged in recruiting and arming themselves in anticipation of the final struggle.**

#### OSSIFIED MAN DEAD.

**THE GRIP CARRIED HIM OR AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS OF SUFFERING.**

**NEW YORK, March 21.—A dispatch from Port Jefferson, L. I., says that Edward Emmons, known as "the ossified man," is dead.**

**Emmons died of an attack of the grip. He was taken sick a week ago. He was born in Port Jefferson thirty-eight years ago. One winter he was afflicted with rheumatism in the legs and arms. He was then 22 years old, and he suffered intensely and never left the house again, but lay there for sixteen years. His bones gradually ossified and his body became rigid, except one arm, of which he retained the use. His jaws were set, and he was fed through a hole in the mouth where a tooth had been broken out. He could talk and read, but was a little deaf. He often wished for death to end his sufferings. His father was afflicted in identically the same way, but died before the joints were entirely set. Emmons leaves a mother, four sisters and one brother. All of the family with the exception of the mother are subject to rheumatism.**

#### LYNCHED BY A MOB.

**TWO MURDERERS HANGED IN VIRGINIA AND RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.**

**WARRENTON, Va., March 19.—"Lee" Hefflin and Joseph Dye, who last fall murdered the Kimes family, were at 2 o'clock a. m. lynched near Gainesville, Prince William county. The men were to have been hanged, but a stay of proceedings had been secured. The Warrenton authorities, fearing violence Thursday night, took the men from jail, placed them in a vehicle and started them for this city. A party of sixty men was hastily formed, who overtook the vehicle near Gainesville, overpowered the guard, hanged the murderers to a tree and riddled their bodies with bullets.**

#### ARSENIC IN THE COFFEE.

**A FAMILY POISONED WHILE AT SUPPER—TWO OF THE VICTIMS DIE.**

**NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 19.—There was a mysterious poisoning case Thursday night which resulted fatally to two persons. The victims were Mrs. E. Melrose, her son David Melrose and two daughters, Katie and Mattie Melrose. Two other members of the family were affected but not very seriously. Katie and Mattie are dead. Dr. Omohundro, the attending physician, says that arsenic had been placed in the coffee served, but by whom is not yet known, though, of course, a thorough investigation will be made.**

#### TWENTY-FIVE DROWNED.

**THE BREAKING UP OF THE ICE RESULTS IN THE DEATH OF MANY SAILORS.**

**HALIFAX, N. S., March 19.—The captain of the mail steamer Conscription, which has arrived from St. John, N. F., says that out of the 350 unfortunate sealers who were carried to sea in small boats by the breaking up of the ice near Trinity bay, all have been accounted for but twenty-five.**

**OF THIS NUMBER FIFTEEN BODIES WERE RECOVERED BY RESCUEES, AND THE REMAINDER HAVE NEVER BEEN HEARD OF.**

#### CUT BY A CIRCULAR SAW.

**RACINE, Wis., March 21.—Saturday afternoon while Alfred Martin, a young man, was at work in a mill near Honey Creek, a few miles west of this city, he lost his balance and fell across the table of a circular saw and was horribly mangled. One leg was cut completely off and the other was sawed half way through. At last accounts he was still alive, but the physicians say he cannot recover.**

#### INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

**WASHINGTON, March 19.—The receipts from internal revenue during the first eight months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, were \$100,672,238, an increase of \$3,702,078 over the receipts during the corresponding period of last year.**

#### IVES IN CHAMPION.

**CINCINNATI, March 21.—Frank Ives, of Michigan, defeated Jake Schaefer, of this city, in the 14-inch balk-line billiard game here Saturday for the world's championship. Schaefer's score was 499 when Ives had reached 890.**

#### LOST BOTH ARMS.

**MANNING, Ia., March 21.—Rev. Mr. Boles, of this place, was so badly burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove yesterday that both of his arms had to be amputated.**

#### DEATH OF AN AGED BORTHEIMER.

**CINCINNATI, March 19.—Sidney S. Jackson, said to be the oldest borthemist in the United States, died at his Green township home Thursday in his 90th year.**

#### TOBACCO WAREHOUSE IN ST. LOUIS BURNED.

**ST. LOUIS, March 19.—The extensive tobacco factory of Liggett & Myers, which covers nearly one-half of the block bounded by Thirteenth St. Charles and Locust streets, was badly damaged by fire. The total loss will probably reach \$150,000.**

#### COL. MAPLESON PARALYZED.

**LOXDON, March 21.—Col. Mapleson, the well-known operatic manager, has been stricken with paralysis and is in Paris in a dangerous condition.**

#### PALMIRA FALLS IN BIG OLD VEST.

**MADISON, Ind., March 19.—George Crawford, an old Irish stone-mason, died here in poverty. When the undertaker was laying him out he tugged his ragged vest to one corner of the box. A peculiar sound caused him to examine the vest and \$1,500 was found in it.**

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**LOXDON, March**

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

## A FAMILY JAR.

Nathan Drew and Susan Brown, They was married in our town, Night on fifteen years ago, An' two moon's 't's heaved w' snow. Sure to show their passers-by That away beyond the sky Children two, are waitin' thar, Waitin' for their par and mar.

They lived in her little cot, Sittin' way back in er lot. Whar their honeskies clum Round their door an' bees 'ud hum In er dreamin', lazy way Every pleasant summer's day: An' ther crickets song et night When they sun had lost its light.

They was happy ez could be— Leastwise so et peared ter me. Hollyhocks beside their walk Uster beds their heads an' talk When they need 'em wonder by. Lovin' ashin' in each eye, An' ther house-dog on their mat Felt der courin' o' ther cat.

Nearly twenty years rolled by Not er cloud in all thar sky, An' ther neighbor's usur say, Watchin' 'em from day ter day, Not a better mated pair Could be livin' anywhere. Than was Farmer Nathan Drew, Au' his wife, the buxom Sue.

Then one day ther him er slash, Reg'lar matrimonial smash! Nathan said some thinkin' things, Wuds be wuss than harret stings; Susan answered mighty cross, Twixt 'em et waz boss an' boss; Then she packed her kit an' went Cross ther road to neighbor Dent.

Nathan wouldn't suffer her, Wouldn't give no reason for Why she'd left his bed an' board. An' she wouldn't say er word; So er went fer most er week— Nether'd be the fust ter speak. Driftin' all thar time apart, Hidin' each a breathless heart.

When they happened for ter meet, Walkin' in their village streets, Nathan 'd appear ter be watchin' by ther scenes, White the buxom Susan's eyes Seemed a scarikin' in thar skies, Like she thought 'twere goin' ter rain. For she'd get back him agin.

Susan went one day ter town, Collected while on Lawyer Crown, An' she cold ter him, said she: "Me on' Nathan can't agree, Matters keeps a growlin' wuss, What I wants is a divorce; Kick thar papers good an' strong, I won't live alone fer long."

Nathan heard her news nex' day While a-sowin' ivy his hair, Raised his hat an' scratched his head, Thoughtful like, but then he set: "Well, perhaps it's fur thar best, These are breakin' up thar nest; Both iv us are young ez yet, Nether mates we're seen ter git."

Nathan went nex' day ter mill An' while drivin' down thar hill Brechin' broke and start thar team; We found Nathan near thar stream Lyin' senseless like his dead Wit a big cut in his head; Wagon split in little bits, Losses both ez dead ez nits.

When he opened ivy his eyes He looked up in glad surprise, Tuk her hand in his ter keep, Like or baby wots ter sleep. Doctor turned away his head, Nathan's goin' ter live," he said. Susan knelt and thanked thar Lord, Prayin' for her own accord.

What become ivy thar divorce Unknown to most ov us. Lawyer Crown ha' quashed the case, Did et, too? w's smiling face. There'm ez God has jined," he said, Shakin' uv his old bald head, Only death ledd ter part When he stills their beatin' heart."

R. L. Cary, Jr., in Chicago Mail.

## KITTY'S INHERITANCE.

How a Plucky Schoolmistrress Came Into Her Fortune.

Mrs. Tucker set down the milking-pail with an emphasis that made the poor fluid spatter up into her face.

"There," said she. "Didn't I always tell you so?"

Gideon Tucker went stolidly on plucking a fine, fat duck for market.

"You're 'most always tellin' of me somethin'," said he. "It would be kind o' queer if some of your say-so's didn't come true."

"Things couldn't help happening," said Mrs. Tucker, "with that old sunken well right in the middle of the medder. You had your best cow lame there the first year we bought the place, and Dr. Dupont's hired man liked to broke his neck there—"

"Just come short of it," said Gideon. "Anyhow, he had no business short-cutting it across my pasture lots. But there, Fanny, 'tain't no use your scoldin'. I always calculated to fill up that well when I got time. And I'm sorry as you be that the schoolmistrress sprained her ankle there. She's a nice girl, and she helps to support that old aunt o' her out west, an'—"

"It was all my own fault, Mr. Tucker," broke in a sweet, cheery voice.

"It's just as you said about Dr. Dupont's hired man. I hadn't any business crossing your lot, but I was in such a hurry, and it's an eighth of a mile shorter than to go around by the main road."

Miss Ritchie, the village schoolmistrress, stood there in the doorway leaning on a roughly-improvised crutch which Harry Wait, the carpenter, had made her.

Her cheeks were pale, and there was a look of suffering on her brow, even though a sort of forced smile had been summoned to her lips for the occasion.

"La, me, Miss Kitty!" said the farmer's wife, hastening to bring a rush-bottomed kitchen chair. "You do look clear peaked out. Gideon, go down suller an' bring up a glass o' cold root beer right away."

"I can't do it," Mrs. Tucker, said Kitty, sinking into the chair. "It's no use trying."

"Can't do what, Miss Kitty?"

"I walked to the schoolhouse this morning," Miss Ritchie answered, "leaning on my crutch and resting by turns. And I've walked so far on my way back. But I feel sick and faint, and I can go no further."

"There!" said Mrs. Tucker, tragically apostrophizing her husband as he stood at the head of the cellar stairs with stone bottle of home-brewed root beer in his hand, "see what you've done!"

"I warn't me!" stuttered poor Gideon.

"Miss Kitty'll hav to give up her school," added his wife, "and all through father owed."

Kitty could not but smile, even through the pain of her stinging limb at Gideon's rueful face.

"Oh, it isn't so bad as that!" said she. "Or at least I hope not. I mean to keep my school if I possibly can. And I'll tell you what my plans are. You know that old house under the lights?"

"What?" cried Mrs. Tucker. "The Ritchie Ruin?"

Kitty winced a little.

"Yes," said she, "I suppose it is a ruin. The grass is growing up through the kitchen floor, and the shingles have all rotted away on the north side, and I don't suppose there's a pane of glass left in any of the windows. But the doors are sound, and the roof doesn't leak to signify. Henry Wait says it could be made quite comfortable with a few pine boards and a pound or so of nails, so long as the weather don't turn cold; and if Mr. Tucker would allow me to live there this fall—"

"Taint fit for even foxes to live in!" cried Mrs. Tucker, hurriedly.

"Why," more slowly spoke her spouse, "I was cakinatin' to store my pumpkins an' cabbages there, but of course if you've took a notion to the place—"

"I was born there, Mr. Tucker," said Kitty, in a low voice. "Long before father and mother were obliged to sell the old place. Long before poor old Aunt Ruhannah wandered away and went to her relations out west."

"Don't you see her a-beokin'?" piped the little old woman, "just there by the old well? We never could get Eben to put a curv there, and Sister Sarah was always afraid something would happen."

"I see the tall grass waving," said Kitty, "and a cloud coming over the surface of the rising moon, and that is all."

"It's Sister Sarah," said Aunt Ruhannah, pushing resolutely ahead, "and she wants me. Why, Kitty, do you mean to tell me that you don't know your own mother?"

Kitty sent for Harry Wait the next day.

"Harry," said she, "do you want to do something for me?"

"I want to do everything for you, Kitty."

"That's nonsense!" (But she laughed and colored nevertheless.) "I want you to put a curb around that old sunken well. Aunt Ruhannah keeps wandering out there. She declares that mother stands beckonin' her and leaning over to look in. And it's as near to bring out water from thare as to go to Hemlock springs."

"I thought the old well was dried up long ago," said young Wait.

"There's water there. I see it shine and sparkle. And Mr. Tucker says he'll dig it out anew and stone it up if you'll build a curb. It will be handy for the cattle, too."

"And you're kindly welcome to 'em, my dear," said the farmer's wife. "There's plenty of solid old furniture up in the garret that we can rub up with a little oil and make decent. And it's our business to help you all we can, seein' it's Gideon's fault."

"It's nobody's fault!" quickly interrupted Kitty Ritchie. "And if the trustees raise my salary, as they talk of doing if that extra class of mathematics is started, I shall soon be able to pay a little rent for the place."

"I guess we shan't dun you much for no rent, Miss Ritchie," chuckled Tucker. "An' you're welcome to the milk of the red cow if you an' the old aunty want it. A cow's a dreadful help in housekeepin'."

Miss Ritchie thanked them and went on her way, limping slowly along.

"I'd a' hitched up old Jack and took her the rest of the way home," observed Tucker, as he stretched his neck to look after the departing figure, "if I hadn't a' seen Henry Wait's carpenter wagon comin' down the road. An' I guess I ain't one to spoil sport."

"Twon't never be a match if Kitty Ritchie shoulders the burden o' that old crazy aunt o' her'n," said Mrs. Tucker. "A man can't be expected to marry a whole madhouse."

"I guess Kitty's worth it!" declared Mrs. Bradley.

"Miss Ritchie's come into her fortune," said Mrs. Tucker.

"What?" cried all the company.

"In gold," said Mrs. Tucker. "The old captain's prize money. I knowed it must be somewhere. And it was there all the time!"

"Where?" questioned the company, with one accord.

"Wedged behind the big half-way stone in the old sunken well, where they used to lower the cream pail to keep it cool," eagerly spoke Mrs. Tucker. "I'm an old tin box rusted clean throngh, and tied up in the same identical shammy bag that Mrs. Ritchie once showed me years an' years ago. She must ha' put it there herself, to keep it out of her husband's hands, that time he had such a notion o' puttin' everything into minin' shares an' lottery tickets, an' died afore she had a chance to tell anybody where it was. Gideon he discovered it, fixin' up the new stur wall."

Mrs. Bradley gave a start.

"Don't you know," said she, "poor old Aunt Ruhannah always stood to it that her sister Sarah was standin' there by the well, beckonin' to her? She declared that sister Sarah went afore her all the way from Ohio."

"Yes," said Mrs. Tucker, in a low voice. "And when Gideon got to the house there was Aunt Ruhannah settin' by the fire, with her knittin' work in her hands, jest for all the world like she was asleep, but stone dead. And wasn't it lucky she signed them title papers o' Gideon's last week? And Kitty's eryin' at to break her heart. Kitty can be married now whenever she pleases. There ain't nothin' more to wait for. And who knows?" she added, looking timidly over her shoulder at the gray shadows of the gloaming.

"But that Aunt Ruhannah saw clearer than we do, and sister Sarah, Kitty's mother, was really beckonin' on the day of the old well?"

"Ah!" said Mrs. Bradley, "who knows?"—Helen Forrest Graves, in Saturday Night.

—Found His Groove.—Dobbins—Do you know, my friend, that when Rev. Genger officiated here I felt that he never would be appreciated. In fact, I don't know where he would be."

Dobbins—"Well, he seemed to have sense enough to know that." Dobbins—"Yes?" Dobbins—"Indeed he did, for he went as a missionary to South Africa. The natives there not only appreciated but relished him."

"Give up your false pride, love! Let me make a home for you."

Kitty hit her lip.

"And have it said," said she, "that Henry Wait was the only one of the Wait family that made a bad match?"

"I don't care what people say."

"Kitty, let's go to the parson tonight. Let's be married!"

Kitty shook her head.

"Not until I've saved up enough to buy a decent outfit," said she. "Not until I've paid the last debt that poor father owed."

"I'll pay 'em, Kitty."

"No, Harry, you won't. I can be as unselfish as you are!" cried the girl.

"Oh, hush! Who is that?"

A board in the old floor had creaked softly, a shadowy little figure had come forward with a sliding motion into the light.

"Be you Kitty?" asked a soft, high-pitched little voice. "Is this home? I've come a good ways and I'm sort o' turned round."

"It's Aunt Ruhannah!" cried Kitty.

"Why, how come she here? And all by herself?"

"It's a good ways," repeated the old woman, shifting her flat traveling basket, "and I'm sort o' turned round. But I followed Sister Sarah all the way. She went before, an' she beckoned, I followed her here. And she's gone out to the old well. I sort o' feared to follow her into the high, wet grass, but she keeps a-beokin', and I guess I'll have to go!"

She started for the door, passing her hand in a confused fashion over her forehead.

"What does she mean?" asked Harry Wait.

"She means mother," said Kitty—mother, that has been dead and buried these fifteen years."

"Don't you see her a-beokin'?" piped the little old woman, "just there by the old well? We never could get Eben to put a curv there, and Sister Sarah was always afraid something would happen."

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"I had a letter from her yesterday," said Kitty, in a low voice. "That's one reason I am here to-day. The cousins in Ohio won't have her any longer. She is getting older and more eccentric every day, and they say—what is quite true—that it is my business to care for her. And the poor thing expects to come back to the old Ritchie farmhouse just as if she had left it yesterday! So if Mrs. Tucker will lend me a few articles of furniture, I'll try to make the place habitable for her."

"And you're kindly welcome to 'em, my dear," said the farmer's wife. "There's plenty of solid old furniture up in the garret that we can rub up with a little oil and make decent. And it's our business to help you all we can, seein' it's Gideon's fault."

"It's nobody's fault!" quickly interrupted Kitty Ritchie.

"Father sold the farm to you, Mr. Tucker," said she, "and it's my business to see that the transaction is legal. Aunt Ruhannah is coming back."

"Eh!" cried the farmer and his wife, in chorus.

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"There's water there. I see it shine and sparkle. And Mr. Tucker says he'll dig it out anew and stone it up if you'll build a curb. It will be handy for the cattle, too."

"Very well," nodded Wait. "Any time Gid Tucker's ready, I am."

Mrs. Tucker came a few days later to the first husking bee of the season, full of excitement.

"I thought ye heard?" said she.

And Mrs. Bradley, the buxom hostess, made answer:

"We ain't heard nothin' now!"

"If I hadn't heard it with my own ears an' seen it with my own eyes," said Mrs. Tucker, "I never should ha' believed it. But it's true!"

"What's true?" breathlessly demanded Mrs. Bradley.

"Miss Ritchie's come into her fortune," said Mrs. Tucker.

"What?" cried all the company.

"In gold," said Mrs. Tucker. "The old captain's prize money. I knowed it must be somewhere. And it was there all the time!"

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ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.



This was one of those moments which live on through a life-time. Olive feasted on that farewell for many a day afterwards. For a few seconds she stood where he had left her, and then turned homewards, half happy and half sad. Some birds were flying across the sky; there was a faint tinkle of sheep-bells from the downs, and the peace of the Sabbath evening seemed to soothe and still her heart.

## CHAPTER II.

"DO YOU LOVE HIM, BECAUSE I DO?" "What do you think of him?" said Olive, looking up at Lucy Cromer, with a bright eager face.

The elder girl was lying on the couch, and the younger sat on a stool by her side. They were alone together in the little room, and the evening light, shining through the small panes imbedded in lead-work, rested softly on Lucy's worn features and Olive's nut-brown head. The day was ending in golden calm; out-of-doors the patches of velvet moss still held the rain-drops, and the red blossoms of the flowering currant sparkled with moisture; but the wind had died away, and there was a great peace.

Lucy looked down with one of her faint smiles, and laid her thin hand on her friend's shoulder.

"I think he is a most fortunate man," she said. But this answer did not please Olive at all.

"Oh, Lucy," she began in a disappointed tone—"is that all you have to say? Why, everyone else seems to think that the good fortune is on my side."

"Do they?" Lucy's delicate lip curled slightly. "That is because they have not seen many men. I wish I could teach you to set a higher value on yourself, little one."

There was a look of trouble in the clear brown eyes, and then came a pause and a sigh.

"I don't think much about myself," Olive said, at last. "Why should I? It is much more interesting to think about him."

"The old story," sighed Lucy, gazing fixedly into space.

"But listen," cried Olive, deeply in earnest. "You can hardly realize what a grand noble fellow he is. You don't belong to Eastmeon, Lucy, and you have not watched his career as we have. Even if I did not love him I could not fail to admire him. Only think, he was the son of a drunken blacksmith, and he rose by dint of sheer determination."

Our old vicar took him in hand and helped him, and lent him books. Then he went to be a clerk at Petersfield, and there he became acquainted with a German who taught him his language. French he had learned already from Mademoiselle, who lived at the vicarage; indeed, there is scarcely anything too hard for him; and then came a letter from Aaron Fenlake, who is a foreman in Battersby's works in London. He told Michael that Battersby wanted a corresponding clerk, and advised him to try for the post. And he did try and got it."

"Who is Aaron Fenlake?" Lucy asked.

"Have I not told you about Aaron?" said Olive, whose eyes and cheeks were bright with excitement. "He is the son of old Fenlake at the inn. A quiet, slow fellow, but as good as gold and as true as steel, and devoted to Michael. Those two were always friends when they were little boys."

"And they are friends still?"

Lucy put the question in a languid voice, but there was something in Olive's answer that aroused her attention.

"Yes," the girl said, faintly, and with a deepening flush. "Oh! yes, they are friends still."

Lucy watched her and saw the signs of inward tumult in those delicately cut features. She understood that Olive was determined to defend her lover at any cost, even the cost of her own convictions. She was just as certain that Michael had given his friend the cold shoulder as if it had been plainly avowed, and she knew that Olive could not think of his conduct to Aaron without pain.

"Ah! I remember that you said something about this Aaron and Jane Challock," she remarked, after a pause.

"Aaron is in love with Jane," Olive answered; "but he is too shy to ask her to wait for him. I wish he would speak out for Jane's sake."

Lucy, with her proud, impatient nature, had wondered sometimes at Olive's sisterly feeling for the Challock girls. There was no one in the village who had not been surprised at the second marriage of Olive's mother, the widow Winfield. Why a woman with her natural refinement should have taken rough Tom Challock was a mystery indeed; and yet such mysteries are found everywhere. Tom was a

son, and the girls seemed to take more kindly to Olive than he did. For in his course way he let her see that he did not want her under his roof, and she secretly longed to find a shelter elsewhere. By and by, perhaps sooner than she dared to expect, Michael would have made a home for his promised wife; but, meanwhile, the waiting was as hard as Tom Challock could make it. And already Lucy Cromer had suggested that it would be better to go away and earn her own bread far off than live in her step-father's cottage.

"Have you said anything to Michael about my plan?" Lucy asked, after another pause.

"No," replied Olive, with a sigh. "The time was so short, you know; and if it came to nothing he would be disappointed. All if it could only be carried out, how happy I should be, Lucy!"

"I believe it will be carried out," Lucy said, quietly.

Her eyes were gazing through the little window at the bit of evening sky that could be seen under the heavy thatch. The sun had gone down, leaving that pure and peaceful light that belongs to the evenings of early spring, and Lucy seemed to gaze as if she could never have enough of its beauty.

One or two slight tendrils were outlined darkly and delicately upon that clear background, and once or twice they trembled a little at the breath of a soft wind. Olive sat silently on her stool by the couch, her hands were clasped round her knees, her heart had gone out after her lover, traveling away

Olive's nut-brown head. The day was ending in golden calm; out-of-doors the patches of velvet moss still held the rain-drops, and the red blossoms of the flowering currant sparkled with moisture; but the wind had died away, and there was a great peace.

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"I am afraid you don't like him," the poor child went on. "What has he said that displeases you? Ah! I am disappointed; I thought you would say I was the most fortunate girl in the world!" Lucy bent forward and kissed her.

"Olive," she said gently, "I shall like him better when he thinks more of you and less of that great idol—success. I see that he is clever, dear—very clever in his own way; and so determined that he is almost sure to win the things that he is seeking. Only I could wish that he had eyes to see the treasures that he passes by while he runs the race. I wish that he would sometimes give a thought to those things that are not won by mighty effort, but given freely—given by a Father's bounty and love. Surely life need not be all striving.

"I shall never forget your words," she said. "You have made me feel strong."

CHAPTER III.  
POOR JANE.

Mrs. Challock did not disapprove of Olive's intimacy with her next-door neighbors; but she was slow to believe that her daughter could really learn a useful art from Lucy Cromer. Peggy and Jane looked on in wonder and doubt while Olive wove her garlands, and Tom Challock laughed the whole business to scorn.

"So Olive wants to go to London and earn her living, does she?" he said, about a week after Michael's visit. "Well, *Fre* no objection; but don't tell me there's a living to be made out of

"Oh no," murmured Olive with a sigh. "I feel that it takes a very little to make me perfectly contented. But men are different, I suppose; they want far more than we do, and they must struggle till they get it. For my part, Lucy, I should love to live in a cottage with Michael, and be just myself. But he wants me to be more than myself. I daresay he is right; to him I must seem a very ignorant, unformed creature."

"You are not ignorant, considering that you are a village girl," Lucy answered. "The old vicar, who helped Michael so much, must have been your friend also. It surprised me, when I first came here, to find a girl who was a reader and a thinker. Take courage, my child; you are not as far behind Michael in the race as you suppose. And if—if our plan is really carried out—you will learn a great deal with your uncle Wake."

"Lucy," Olive said, looking up suddenly, "you have never told me how you came to know anything of my uncle Wake."

A slight flush rose to Lucy's face and was gone in an instant.

"Mr. Wake keeps a second-hand bookshop in the Strand," she replied quietly. "A friend of mine, who was very fond of books, used to take me there often, and your uncle talked as only those who read can talk. It was a pleasure to go to that shop; some of the happiest moments of my life were spent among those piles of old volumes, and Mr. Wake's cheerful voice and kind face can never be forgotten. That man understood everybody, and sympathized with everybody, I believe. He was a large man with a large heart. He gave people chances of snatching little bits of happiness. Oh, Olive, I think an old book-shop is one of the most delightful places in the universe. If you happen to be missed, no one thinks of looking for you in such dusty, musty retreat. The most glorious fragments of life are often hidden away in dull spots where few can find them. Between the dingy covers of some of these ancient books one might come upon poems that sparkled and glowed with immortal light and beauty."

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"But if he hadn't cared for her he would not have come here again," cried Jane.

Peggy sighed and shook her head. She was a young woman who was naturally disposed to see the gloomy side of life.

"I'm afraid father is right," she said. "He is very high, and I think he came partly to show himself off."

Just then Olive herself appeared at the open door, and there was a flush on her face which told that the words had reached her ears. Her mother, who sat sewing, gave her a quick glance and a little nod. She did not wish her daughter to pay any heed to anything that Peggy or her father might say. Mrs. Challock lived on the whole peacefully enough with her husband; but although she would not quarrel, she quietly resented his unkind speeches about Olive. How differently he had talked when he came courting the pretty widow! She was a weak woman, and she knew that her second marriage was a mistake, but she would not let the whole village know her secret.

"Olive, what have you there?" asked Jane, suddenly catching sight of the figure in the doorway.

"Come and see," said Olive, vanishing; and Jane drew down her needlework and ran after her.

(Continued next week.)

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world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year. \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 240 Broadway, New York.

The Famous Cigar.

A Fialia has begun the manufacture of a new brand, which will be called "The Famous." It is a straight ten, and will be manufactured from excellent stock. Call for The Famous and enjoy a good smoke.

4w

## Real Estate Loan and Insurance EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each.

Also many of the Finest Business Sites.

Time given purchasers who intend building.

Time given purchasers who intend buying.

Sole agent for all property of M. L. S & W. R'y Co.

Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

## • • • LOANS • • •

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

## - - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

## - - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davy Street.

PAUL BROWNE.

W. L. BEERS

DEALER IN

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Lumbermen's Clothing.

Rhinelande,

Wisconsin.

F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MEAT.

Fish, Game and Poultry.

**THE NEW NORTH.**  
Published Thursday of each week by  
**The Rhinelander Printing Company.**

GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

Subscription price, in advance..... \$1.50  
If not paid in advance..... 2.00  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known  
upon application.  
Local Advertisements 10 cents per line, first  
insertion  
cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Address all communications to

**THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.**  
Rhineland, Wis.

**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**

County Treasurer.	G. H. Clark
Treas. Clerk.	E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.	L. Merikin
District Attorney.	A. J. Sheldon
County Judge.	J. W. Miller
Register of Deeds.	D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court.	Lige Sturdevant
Bapt. of Schools.	A. D. Prudieux
Surveyor.	T. Lennox
Municipal Judge.	Paul Browne
Coroner.	J. Jewel

**CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.**

**Congregational Church.**  
SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M.; Son  
Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30  
Sabbath school immediately after morning ser-  
vice.

**Catholic Church.**

SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at  
10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at  
2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at  
8:30 P. M.; Father JULY, Pastor.

**Methodist Church.**

Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M.; Song Ser-  
vice at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:00 P. M.  
Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning ser-  
vice.

REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.

**German Lutheran Church.**  
SERVICES twice a month, also Sunday school.  
REV. J. DEJUNG, Pastor.

**Baptist Church Calendar.**

SUNDAY.  
Public Service and Sermon..... 11:00 a. m.  
Sunday School..... 12:00 p. m.  
Song and Praise Service..... 6:45 p. m.  
Public Service and Sermon..... 7:30 p. m.  
TUESDAY.  
Young Peoples' Meeting..... 7:30 p. m.  
THURSDAY.  
General prayer meeting..... 7:30 p. m.  
All are invited. All are welcome.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 232. Regular  
meeting 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings of each  
month at hall in Brown's block.  
E. B. CROFORT, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adj't.

**I. O. F.**

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 18. Regular meeting at  
hall every Monday evening.  
H. P. MORRILL, Sec. F. A. Hilderbrand, N. G.

**DD FELLOWS' CAMP.**

DELICAN ENCAMPMENT, No. 18. Meets  
20th and 4th Thursday of each month.  
E. L. DIMICK, chief patriarch. R. BASTIAN, secre-  
tary.

**F. & A. M.**

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 242, meets first  
and third Tuesdays in every month at  
Postoffice block.  
A. McPhail, Sec. W. W. FRY, W. M.

**K. OF F.**

Flumeau Lodge No. 72. Holds regular meet-  
ings Friday nights in open house block.  
E. G. Squier, K. of R. S. L. P. Snyder, C. C.  
Uniformed Rank meets every Wednesday night.

**S. O. V.**

W. T. Myles' Camp, No. 23, Wisconsin Division  
W. S. of U. S. A. Meets at G. A. H. hall  
on the first and third Thursday evenings of each  
month. Visiting brothers always welcome.  
W. W. Carr, Capt.

**C. K. OF W.**

Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting last  
Sunday of each month at 4 p. m., at Good  
Templars' hall.  
Rev. N. July, Rec. Sec. J. N. KENNEDY, Treas.

**PROFESSIONAL.**

**MILLER & MCCORMICK,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Collections sharply looked after.  
Office over First National Bank.

**ALBAN & BARNES,**  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
RHINELANDER, WIS.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
Town and county orders bought.

**A. W. SHELTON**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Special attention paid to homestead  
law and contests.  
RHINELANDER, WIS.

**PAUL BROWNE,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
RHINELANDER, WIS.  
Collections a Specialty.

**L. J. BILLINGS,**  
Attorney & Counselor  
RHINELANDER, WIS.

**T. B. McINDOE,**  
Physician & Surgeon  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.  
Office in Gray's block.

**C. S. McINDOE, D. D. S.**  
Dental Parlors,  
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

**KEITH**  
Physician & Surgeon  
Office in Brown's Block.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

**D. CONOVER, L. F. PORTER, H. P. PADLEY**  
Conover, Porter & Padley,  
ARCHITECTS.

Pioneer block, Knight block,  
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

**FIRST NATIONAL**  
Bank of Rhinelander.  
Rhinelander, Wisconsin

DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.  
Best Protection for Funds.

Read Simanski's "ad." on first page.  
Tim O'Connor, of Merrill, was in town  
Monday.

Paul Browne was in Minneapolis  
Saturday.

T. C. Day, of Minneapolis, was in our  
city Monday.

James Albin was at Wausau Monday  
and Tuesday.

M. Richmond, of Eagle River, was in  
town Monday.

A. C. Tucker, of Appleton, was in  
this city Monday.

C. A. Kennedy, of Oshkosh, was on  
our streets Tuesday.

W. E. Sly, of Gladstone, Mich., was  
in this city Monday.

Genuine bargains in gents' fine shoes  
at M. W. Shafer's store.

Frank Dawson, of Barron, made  
Rhineland a visit this week.

E. R. LeFever, of Ostrander, was in  
Rhineland Tuesday on business.

C. A. Prior and family are visiting  
their parents in Waupaca this week.

Shafer has a fine line of Jersey suits  
for boys from four to twelve years.

Fred Hallet was in St. Paul and Min-  
neapolis on business the first of the  
week.

Justice Nichols has moved his office  
from the court house to Paul Browne's  
office.

Mrs. Frank Bishop and child, of  
Oshkosh, are in the city visiting at  
James Harrigan's.

John W. Ferdon took his position as  
superintendent with Brown Bros.' Lum-  
ber Company this week.

Mrs. E. S. Shepard came up from  
New London for a brief stay while Gene  
was home from the northwest.

D. L. Jenkinson has secured the  
services of an experienced jeweler, to  
look after repair work in his store.

L. J. Billings has gone to Chicago to  
take depositions in an important case  
to be tried here at the coming term of  
court.

John Lewis left for New Brunswick  
Tuesday night, in response to a telegram  
announcing the serious illness of his  
father.

Judge Ryan, of Wausau, is in the  
city hearing the case, as referee, of the  
school board against Shurb and his  
bondsmen.

If you want something nice in the  
line of gents' neckties, call on M. W.  
Shafer. He has the finest assortment  
in the city.

M. H. Harney, stenographer in the  
Underwood Lumber Company's office,  
is at his home in Michigan, attending  
the funeral of his mother.

Irvin Gray's store is fairly loaded  
down with goods, gotten in since his  
trip to Chicago. The stock is larger  
than he has ever before carried.

Geo. Clayton, who is at present an  
alderman in Wausau, was last week  
nominated by the Republicans of his  
ward in that city for the office of super-  
visor.

Angus McDonald was down from  
the claim Monday on his way to Wausau.  
He says that in his opinion the  
settlers and filers can blame lawyers  
for the long delay and inability to  
settle the claims.

Chas. Naylor and family returned  
Monday, from a three months' sojourn  
in Brown county. Mr. Naylor's health  
has been very poor for some time, and  
he went away thinking the change  
might benefit him. He has returned  
greatly improved, and can now be  
found at his place of business—the  
Globe Barber shop.

**Notice of Candidacy.**

I desire to announce to the voters of  
the town of Pelican that I am a candi-  
date for the office of assessor, and if  
elected, will, as in the past, discharge  
the duties of the office to the best of  
my ability.

JOHN T. HAGAN.

**Boom Company Victorious.**  
The long-drawn out case of the  
Boom Company against the Under-  
wood Lumber Company has been  
decided at last. A jury at Waupaca  
last week brought in a verdict for the  
plaintiffs. The case has excited con-  
siderable interest among lumbermen  
in this section. The Underwood Com-  
pany claimed that a contract was  
entered into with the Boom Company  
to handle their logs for 35 cents a  
thousand, and they objected to paying  
45. The jury decided that no such  
contract existed and that Underwood  
must pay the regular price. The  
defendants also disputed the Boom  
company's scale. On this point the  
jury took the lumber tally for scale,  
giving the plaintiff's judgment for that  
amount. It is likely that the case will  
be appealed. John Barnes, who con-  
ducted the case alone for the plaintiffs,  
was pitted against Frank Hoyt, of  
Milwaukee, and Judge Cate, of Stevens  
Point.

**Notice of Final Settlement.**  
COUNTY COURT ONEIDA COUNTY.  
In the matter of the estate of J. M. Beals,  
deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that at a special term  
of the aforesaid court, to be held at the probate  
office in Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on the 12th  
day of April, 1892, the following matter will be  
heard and determined: The application of Sam S. Miller,  
administrator of the estate, for the adjustment and  
allowance of his account, and the assign-  
ment of the residue of said estate to such per-  
son as are entitled by law to receive it.  
Dated March 9, 1892.

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son as are entitled by law to receive it.  
Dated March 9, 1892.

**County Board Proceedings.**

COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE, RHINELANDER,  
Wis., Mch. 10, '92.

Notice has been served on the county  
clerk, that all rentals and money due the  
Rhinelander Water Company, from  
Oneida county, as per contract of June  
1, '91, on file in this office, have been  
assigned by the Rhinelander Water  
Company, to the Holland Trust Co., of  
New York, to secure the payment of  
interest on bonds, negotiated by the  
Rhinelander Water Company, to the  
Holland Trust Company of New York  
City, N. Y.

E. P. BRENNAN,  
Co. Clerk Oneida Co., Wis.  
Rhineland, Monday, March 14, A. D.  
1892, 8 p. m.

County board met pursuant to ad-  
journment. Present—Supervisors Mc-  
Intyre, Sullivan and the chairman—3.  
Absent—Supervisor Brown.

Minutes of the last meeting were  
approved. On motion of Supervisor  
Sullivan the following bills were al-  
lowed and the chairman and clerk in-  
structed to draw orders for same:

Town of Pelican, support of co. poor..... \$2280.76  
F. W. McIntyre..... 45.00  
F. A. Hilderbrand, burial of co. poor..... 45.00  
E. P. Brennan, committee work, etc..... 15.00  
F. W. McIntyre, gas, electric light..... 23.67  
F. A. Hilderbrand, burial of co. poor..... 23.67  
T. B. McPhail, post mortem examination..... 10.00  
F. L. Hinman, circuit court fees..... 25.00  
E. C. Sturdevant, committee work, etc..... 10.75  
W. D. Harrigan, hauling material for fair  
grounds..... 6.00  
Spanier & Cole, supplies for county..... 6.47  
J. Jewel, circuit court fees for co. poor..... 5.00  
Joslin & Chase, team hire for co. poor..... 2.00

On motion of Supervisor McIntyre  
county board adjourned to Tuesday,  
March 15, 1892, at 8:30 A. M.

E. P. BRENNAN,  
County Clerk.  
Rhineland, Tuesday, March 15, A. D.  
1892, 8:30 A. M.

County board met pursuant to ad-  
journment. Present—Supervisors Mc-  
Intyre, Sullivan and the chairman—3.  
Absent—Supervisor Brown.

On motion of Supervisor McIntyre  
the county orders drawn February 17,  
'92 to the towns of Eagle River, Hazel-  
hurst and Pelican, on account of the  
drainage fund be and the same are  
hereby made payable January 1, '93.

On motion of Supervisor Sullivan  
the following bills were allowed and  
the chairman and clerk instructed to  
draw orders for same:

Rhinelander Printing Co., printing board  
proceedings, etc..... \$101.45  
Gasper Faast, gloves, etc..... 45.50  
Rhinelander Hospital Co., support of coun-  
try poor..... 145.00  
A. W. Shoop, legal services, etc..... 47.17  
W. W. West, co. stationery, etc..... 19.02  
G. H. Clark, surveying fair grounds..... 41.88

On motion of Supervisor McIntyre  
county board adjourned, sine die.

E. P. BRENNAN,  
County Clerk.

**These Are Facts.**

Read and ponder, all ye Democrats  
who howled and lied about the McKinley  
bill last campaign. The list follow-  
ing is made up of articles generally  
used, the average retail prices being  
given. The first column shows prices  
in 1857, near the close of our last Free  
trade period. The second column gives  
prices in 1889, a year before the  
McKinley bill passed; the next column  
gives prices that prevailed during the  
campaign of 1890, and the last column  
gives the present prices. People who  
claim that the McKinley bill made  
living higher, should look these figures  
over carefully. And farm products are  
worth about 25 per cent. more:

Articles. Oct. 1857 1889 1890 1891  
Axe..... 51.49 0.85 0.92 0.88  
Binding Twine, lb. 6.88 4.23 4.00 2.70  
Blankets, pair..... 17.11 11.11 11.11  
Body, coat..... 4.76 3.27 3.07 2.78  
Calico, yard..... 1.81 1.67 1.66 1.66  
Carpets, yard..... 1.80 1.77 1.76 1.76  
Cotton Gloves..... 84.

## RULED BY COWBOYS.

**Rough Experience of a Circus Down on the Border.**

**F**OUR old experienced commercial men met at the Iraqiqis one evening not long ago. There was nothing particularly inviting at the theaters, and they wandered into the cafe. There, over a dish of porterhouse with truffles and a couple of bottles of port, they sat telling stories until the parties came in for luncheon and social chat.

"Have I seen you fellows since I was in Maricopa last October?" asked McCormick as he lighted a cigar. McCormick sells firearms in Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado.

"Guess not."

"Well, I had some samples that'd make your hair curl. Did I sell 'em? Well! In Yuma I sold the biggest bill the firearms trade ever knew there. A crowd of Greasers were in town, and before they crossed the border again they'd mortgaged their ranches for those revolvers. Well, I came along up to Gila City, and heard there was a circus at Maricopa, and thought I'd take it in, for I wanted to sell a bit at Stanwix, and might do something in Maricopa, too. I don't know as you fellows ever saw a circus in the southwest. You wouldn't know it. Every man in the show's a walking arsenal—has to be in that country. And the man in the ticket wagon has guns on all sides of him. It's merely a matter of preposterous shooting weapons which survive after circus time—the show or the popular. The show had been in Maricopa ten days, and there hadn't been any trouble to speak of. One man from the hills had been killed at the ticket wagon in a dispute over the right change, but he'd been warned if he asked for that favor again he'd get plugged. He did ask, with his gun, but he missed somehow, and he was plugged. Then they carried the corpse around the ring on the back of the elephant in the grand procession as a solemn warning to other disputations hayseeds."

"The fact was, they had a grafter in their wagon. Maybe you never saw a grafter wacky?"

"Never did," said James.

"Well, you see, there's always a mob around the ticket wagon, all holding up their hands, flourishing bills and gold pieces and howling for tickets—Greasers, Indians, cowboys, miners, ranchers, gamblers, every kind you can think of. The ticket-seller—the grafter—has a few one dollar bills wound round his middle finger so that the ends come together, and it looks as though he has twice as many bills as he has. A granger comes up for a ticket, hands over a five dollar bill, the grafter slaps down the ticket, thumbs over the ends of four bills in plain sight of the farmer, whips them out from under his finger, rolls them, and hands them down. Nine times out of ten the hayseed grabs the money, stuffs it in his pocket, and elbows out of the crowd before trying to count the change. Then he finds out that he has only two one dollar bills, when he thought he saw the ticket-seller count him out four. Well, he goes back with fire in his eye but it doesn't do him any good. Anyhow, it didn't seem to the day I was up to Maricopa. I was just getting near the ticket wagon myself, when one of these rustics that had had the bin-flame game played on him came rushing up and squeezed through the gang. 'You rascal thief!' he says to the grafter, 'git me my money, will you?'

"The ticket man just looked at him out of the corner of his eye, and went on selling, until the sucker began to yell 'Robbers!' and things, when he

left the hotel at Maricopa. I was just getting near the ticket wagon myself, when one of these rustics that had had the bin-flame game played on him came rushing up and squeezed through the gang. 'You rascal thief!' he says to the grafter, 'git me my money, will you?'

"In the hotel at Maricopa that night I heard that the countryman had a ranch up in the hills—a sort of headquarters for the boys when they wanted a dance or a run at faro. When the old man was fleeced of his five dollars he just gathered the band together, for they had come to town to see the circus, and they took possession of the show. They numbered two to one of the circus people and had things pretty much their own way. While one party was inside the men outside broke open the wagon and took every cent of the receipts.

"Of course the circus people had no redress. Everybody knew anything knew that the ticket seller had been playing the bin-flame game and that he'd been done up for once, and he didn't get sympathy enough to spoil him. He sat out in front of the hotel that evening while the doctor patched up his ragged ear, and among his other oaths he swore he'd be even with Maricopa yet. Next morning as I went to the train I saw the circus winding away up the road to Phoenix." —Buffalo Courier.

"You're crazy, old man; move along now out o' the crowd, or you'll get shot!"

"That seemed to annoy the farmer, for quicker'n heat he put three bullets through the wagon window to ease his mind, and the grafter began to pepper back, rather regardless of the proudest crowd. I skipped off to the gold chariot at one side, got behind a big wooden angel on one corner of it, and laid there where I could look out with little danger of getting a pellet. But they stopped shooting pretty soon. You see the grafter had two men in the wagon who grabbed their guns the minute the fuss began and blazed away at the old man, while the grafter settled down to selling tickets again. The rustics saw the odds were against him and he lit out swearing vengeance. He had only a scratch on the shoulder,

but a stout, copper-colored old lady from over the border inadvertently got between him and one of the slugs from the ticket wagon, and didn't live to see the show. Her husband was disposed to find fault, but the grafter apologized and passed him in free, as he made up his mind to let bygones be bygones.

"I think it was just after the big bareback net that everybody in the tent suddenly heard guns popping outside. But the clown was just coming into the ring, and we didn't pay much attention to the matter until causal bullets began to interfere with the comfort of the audience; and when the clown himself was bowled over and had to be carried out on a banner a good many people became so interested in the proceedings outside that they paid little attention to the performance. Then all at once there was a commotion near the dressing tent entrance and a pack of thirty mounted cowboys galloped into the ring. The old hayseed was at the head of them, and every man had his fireworks out and ready for business. As you fellows know, I've traveled for a firearms house for twenty years and have handled weapons by the thousand, but when it comes to a front view of shooting machines in the paws of a crowd of earnest citizens I'm disposed to retire from business.

"I was afraid the visitors meant mischief, and I was about to drop down between the seats and crawl out under the edge of the tent, when they began crackling away at the trapeze ropes, and in five minutes they were all down. This reassured me. They were evidently in a playful mood, and wouldn't kill anyone in the audience without serious provocation.

"After this preliminary sport they forced every performer to come in and entertain them with a special act. To wind up they brought in the grafter. He was bound hand and foot and was looking dismal, for somebody had shot a hole through his ear, and it hurt. They unbound him and made him rig up in the tongs of the dead clown, after which they requested him to shin up the center pole. He rather objected to this, but the rustic and one or two more fellows, full of fun, began to shoot into the sawdust around his feet, and he started to climb. He spent a good deal of his strength in swearing, and stopped to rest once or twice, but being urged on by the popping of revolvers he managed to reach the top of the pole. He wore one of those high clown's hats, and the cowboys ordered him to hold it out in his hand. They then amused themselves for a few



HE STARTED TO CLIMB.

moments shooting at it. The elephant was next ordered in, and every man of them had a ride on the beast. By this time the visitors were weary of sport and withdrew, and the audience rushed out after them pall mall.

"Outside another party of the countrymen's pals was keeping guard over the drivers and other circus hands, who sat in a circle on the grass. On being joined by their companions they all rode away down the Gila road, the hayseed in the middle of them. Now and then a man would turn in his saddle and send a bullet over our heads, until a bullet in the road took them out of sight.

"In the hotel at Maricopa that night I heard that the countryman had a ranch up in the hills—a sort of headquarters for the boys when they wanted a dance or a run at faro. When the old man was fleeced of his five dollars he just gathered the band together, for they had come to town to see the circus, and they took possession of the show. They numbered two to one of the circus people and had things pretty much their own way. While one party was inside the men outside broke open the wagon and took every cent of the receipts.

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## THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

*Neither the Circassian Nor Greek, but the Sikh Girl.*

The Russian is the plainest woman to be seen in Europe—unless, indeed, the Greek of Greece should be put before her. One must be careful not to say Greek unqualified, for in the islands and Turkish ports, where some faint traces of Hellenic blood survive, handsome women abound. It becomes more and more the fashion for wealthy members of this, the true race, to keep a house in the capital, and Athens can show a galaxy of loveliness during the winter, no doubt. But I was a summer visitor for two months, writes a London correspondent, and in that time I beheld but one face that could be termed even passable. The girl proved to be a Hungarian. It is not quite so bad as that in St. Petersburg where, also, I resided out of the season—because the czar was there, and very many ladies of the court have mixed blood.

But plainness is not characteristic of Slavs in general. Polish women rank among the most beautiful in Europe; so, I have understood, do Czechs. The Croats hold their own, and as for the Dalmatian Slavs, I have often felt inclined to declare that they have no rivals. In riding once from Cattaro to Cettinje I found the lower stretches of that tremendous mountain road thronged with women and girls of the lowlands—on pilgrimage, perhaps.

Every one of them pressed close, with hand outstretched. They even took hold of my bridle and gathered in a swarm, laughing, quarreling, screaming, invoking all the saints of Heaven. Such shameless beggary would seem incredible in the west; for all were comfortably and even handsomely attired in their graceful costume—wives and daughters of peasants or townsfolk well-to-do. But incredible, also, to us would have been the array of beauty.

It seemed to me, struggling through the crush, that every young woman there was charming, and there were hundreds of them. A sad contrast are the Montenegrins at the summit of that ladder-like road. The sex in Teheranagora has many fine qualities and even virtues, I believe; but all of the masculine cast. In fact, those maids and matrons would pass for rather fine young men elsewhere—sufficiently good-looking young men, too, in a rough way, if they would only wash; but regarded from a feminine point of view they are indescribable failures. If the Russian woman resembles a tame bear, the Montenegrin is a grizzly of the Rockies.

Further down that most interesting and delightful Adriatic coast one learns that the Greek of Greece, who is Albanian, of course, must not be regarded as representing his ethnic stock fairly in the matter of good looks. I have never visited the Gheggi Albanians—that is an experience for which I long, beyond all others, to be obtained in Europe. But doubtless their women are superbly handsome, as travelers assert who have had better luck than I. For theirs is not a case parallel with the Montenegrin; they are not savages, and the one sex bears its due proportion in beauty to the other.

The tourist seldom finds such an opportunity to observe Albanian girls. They are Moslem in general, though the veil is rarely worn, and it is a glimpse rather than a look which he obtains. My notion of their beauty was quite confirmed. One would not expect more than two or three good looking among a dozen Albanian girls. It is my strong impression that every one of these was tall, fair, rosy, blu-eyed, and pretty; several were beautiful.

The Gheggi women must be among the loveliest of Europe, if they are as much superior to the Toscans as the men certainly are. But Albanian good looks quite vanished by migration to Greece.

The true Hellenic blood, however, has left its trace all through the Balkan peninsula. Even in Greece, they allege, there are a few secluded districts where the divine beauty of old survives; and I incline to credit it, for in the Evzone battalions, recruited among the mountain youth, perfect faces of the classic cast, and tall, supple figures proportioned like that of the Apollo may be seen sometimes. The most famous of these Hellenic refugees is a valley in the neighborhood of Cape Matapan, containing 200 households, among whom, as enthusiasts declare, all the gods and goddesses of Olympus and all the fine statues of antiquity may be matched.

The first crop showed much difference from the original, being two or three times taller and more grains to the stalk. At the end of seven years' experimenting the yield was over 300 grains for each one planted, and the transformation was complete—every plant was a true representative of cultivated wheat. Later he sowed them in open fields, and in no instance have they returned to the form of the original goat's-eye grass.

The same experiments have since been tried by the English Agricultural Society with the same results. The nearest form to true wheat now found wild is the creeping couch-grass, a perennial closely agreeing in all essential particulars of structure with our cultivated annual wheat.—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

"I remember staying some days with M. Alessandri, the national poet, at his chateau. A young lady of the neighborhood was about to marry, and she came one afternoon, with girl friends invited to take part in the ceremony, for a consultation with the poet and his daughter upon the national dress, which was to be worn. Those who were not pretty were beautiful, all brimming with life and fun.

Of Circassians I have nothing to say. Not seldom nowadays one meets them in the bazaars of Istanbul, in the Valley of Sweet Waters, or even—in carriages, of course—passing along the Grand Rue of Pera, almost as lightly veiled as a prudish Christian beauty. But whenever I have been able to observe them their faces were so plastered with white lead or something as opaque that one could as easily judge the features of a clown. The Armenian girls of Constantinople are very handsome and very much on evidence; but they weigh 150 at least, on an average, at 20 years of age, and 200 at 25. Most persons who have visited Egypt may be surprised to hear the Copts reckoned among the most beautiful of races.

But those who took part in the scurry to Cairo after Tel-el-Kheir had a unique opportunity of judging. The beauty of the Coptic women was soon remarked. Standing at their doors or on the houses, conspicuous by bare faces, black robes, and a white scarf about the head, they remain in my memory and in that of others as the stately women I ever saw.

"Mamma, you are not pretty now—but you may have been once!" —Boston Journal.

"You're crazy, old man; move along now out o' the crowd, or you'll get shot!"

"That seemed to annoy the farmer, for quicker'n heat he put three bullets through the wagon window to ease his mind, and the grafter began to pepper back, rather regardless of the proudest crowd. I skipped off to the gold chariot at one side, got behind a big wooden angel on one corner of it, and laid there where I could look out with little danger of getting a pellet. But they stopped shooting pretty soon. You see the grafter had two men in the wagon who grabbed their guns the minute the fuss began and blazed away at the old man, while the grafter settled down to selling tickets again. The rustics saw the odds were against him and he lit out swearing vengeance. He had only a scratch on the shoulder,

Briefly speaking from a very wide experience, my impression is that the most beautiful women of the world are the Sikhs; that is, the highest average of regularity in feature, charm of expression, and symmetry of figure is observed among them. But perhaps one must be an old traveler to disregard complexion. I have got so far as to think the golden bronze of the Sikh girl at least as agreeable to the eyes as our Saxon girls' lilies and roses.—Washington Post.

## FACTS ABOUT PLANTS.

*The Insignificant or Poisonous Origin of Various Fruits and Vegetables.*

Some well-established and interesting facts in botanical history relate to the origin of familiar plants. The ancestor of the large and fleshy cabbage was a veritable pigmy—a small plant weighing altogether scarcely half an ounce; a diminutive little vegetable, reddish in color and bitter in taste, has been metamorphosed into the inestimable potato; the sweet, juicy Altringham carrot, weighing from five to six pounds, is in a wild condition, a dry, slender root unfit to eat; the delicate, well-flavored Vienna glass cauliflower, as large as a man's fist, is when wild a slender, woody, dry stem; the cauliflower in its natural locality is a thin-branched flowering stem, with little green, bitter flower buds.

That the luscious peach has been derived from the hard-shelled almond can no longer be denied. It is said that the peach in its original soil was a virulent poison and that the Persian warriors brought to Persia some of the seeds and planted them for the purpose of poisoning the points of their arrows so as to render wounds caused by them to be fatal, but a change of climate and soil produced a fruit which is not only innocent, but is esteemed exceedingly healthful.

The small black sloe has been transformed into the juicy and golden-yellow gage plum, and the most delicious pippins owe their origin to the diminutive, acid crab-apple. The savory cantaloup in a wild state in India varies from the size of a plum to that of a lemon and in most cases is either insipid or bitter.

In Sicily there is a wild grass which, when ripe at the end of the summer, is gathered by the peasants, tied in bundles, and set on fire, not however, to be consumed, but for a mere scouring.

The flame flies rapidly through the thick herbs and beard of the plant and leaves the seed slightly roasted, in which state they are eaten with considerable relish by numbers of the rural population. What the Sicilians do with their grass might be done with other grasses and in other countries were it not that the seeds generally are too small to repay the trouble of producing them for food. If all were as large as those of corn, or even wheat and barley, we should hear few complaints of dear bread. Instances indeed, are on record of grass seeds having been largely eaten in times of scarcity and with the desired effect of sustaining life, for all are more or less floury.

The botanical name of this Sicilian grass is Agelops, or goat's-eye—the Greeks having believed it to be a remedy for a disease that appears in one corner of the eye. There are three or four species growing all around the Mediterranean as well as in the islands, chiefly on the hot, dry, sandy plains near the sea. They flourish even on the scorched volcanic soils, in strange contrast to their arid and barren surroundings showing that the vital principle in them is unusually energetic and proof against extremes of heat. One species, Agelops orata, as though sporting with its powers, is said to shoot out another species—the Triticoides, or wheat-like, from one and the same root; not by artificial cultivation, but spontaneously.

Put the most remarkable fact concerning this queer plant, is that it has been proven by experiment to be the parent of cultivated wheat. This fact was accidentally discovered by a French agriculturist. He wished to determine what effect cultivation would have upon the goat's-eye, and planted remote from any fields of grass. The first crop showed much difference from the original, being two or three times taller and more grains to the stalk. At the end of seven years' experimenting the yield was over 300 grains for each one planted, and the transformation was complete—every plant was a true representative of cultivated wheat. Later he sowed them in open fields, and in no instance have they returned to the form of the original goat's-eye grass.

This variety of steel, after being frozen, is readily magnetizable, although it was not so before; its density, moreover, is permanently reduced by less than two per cent by the exposure to cold, and it is startling to contemplate the effect which would be produced by a visit to the Arctic regions of a ship of war built in a temperate climate of ordinary steel and clad with some three thousand tons of such nickel-steel armor; the shearing which would result from the expansion of the armor from exposure to cold would destroy the ship.

The molecular behavior of alloys is indeed, most interesting. W. Spring has shown in a long series of investigations that alloys may be formed at the ordinary temperature, provided that minute particles of the constituent elements are submitted to great pressure. W. Hallock has recently given strong evidence in favor of the view that an alloy can be produced from its constituent metals with but slight pressure, if the temperatures to which the mass is submitted are above the melting point of the alloy, even though it be far below the melting point of the more easily fusible constituent. A further instance is thus afforded of the fact that a variation of either temperature or pressure will affect the union of solids.

—Chicago Herald.

**Very Likely They Would.**  
Spoony dry goods clerk (to smart miss trying on a hat before the glass)—Don't I wish I was a looking glass.  
**Smart Misses**—Yes, perhaps you'd get more girls to look at you then.  
Clerk collapses and has to be carried out.—Texas Sittings.

## FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

**White Cream Cake.**—Cream a cupful of butter and three cupfuls of sugar together; add four cupfuls of sifted flour, two teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, one cup of cream and the stiff beaten whites of ten eggs. Flavor with extract of almond. Bake in a greased pan, ice when cold.—Woman's Work.

**Frosting for Cake.**—One cup of sugar and three tablespoonsfuls hot water boiled until it will hair; beat the white of one egg to a stiff froth and stir into the sugar as soon as removed from the stove; beat until nearly cold, add one teaspoonful of lemon. Bake the cake in a square tin, and frost when cold.—Ilione.

**Apple Cornstarch Pudding.**—Tart apples, stewed with very little water until pulpy, sweetened, and thickened with cornstarch, make a nice pudding to be eaten with cream. Rhubarb is used in the same way. The cornstarch must be dissolved in a little cold water before adding to the boiling fruit.—Orange Judd Farmer.

**Lemon Snow (with Cornstarch).**—To a pint of boiling water, add two heaping tablespoonsfuls of cornstarch (wet with cold water), the juice of three lemons, one and one-quarter cupfuls of sugar. Remove from the fire, and when a little cool beat in the whites of three eggs. Turn out in a dish, and pour custard around it.—Good Housekeeping.

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# WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

## Wisconsin Veterans.

The twenty-third annual encampment of the Wisconsin department of the Grand Army of the Republic was held at Madison. The membership is 14,443. The total receipts for the year were \$5,836.39; total expenditures, \$4,529.04, leaving a cash balance on hand of \$1,197.35. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Department commander, Chauncy B. Welton, of Madison; senior vice-commander, H. S. Wetton, of Janesville; junior vice-commander, S. H. Tibbs, of Superior; medical director, Dr. Dantley, of Milwaukee; chaplain, W. Wells, of Richland Center.

## Woman's Relief Corps.

Mrs. Caroline H. Bell, department secretary of the Woman's Relief Corps, at the annual meeting in Madison reported that the number of members in good standing January 1, 1891, was 3,580, and one year later the number was 4,008, a net gain of 428. Eighteen corps were organized during the year and one was disbanded. The total number in good standing January 1, 1892, was 120, and this number has been increased since to 137.

## Baker Gets Five Years.

Baker, who was reconvicted of robbing the Hurley bank of \$10,000, has been sentenced to a new term of five years in the state's prison, dating from the date of sentence. This ends one of the longest and most noted criminal trials in the state. Baker still declares his innocence, telling Judge Parrish at the close of the trial: "I am innocent, and had I been guilty I never should have asked for a new trial."

## Bitten by a Savage Dog.

The 6-year-old daughter of A. E. Hudson and the 5-year-old son of Joseph Humply while playing on the street at Chippewa Falls were attacked by a vicious Newfoundland dog and both frightfully bitten in the face. The little boy had one cheek nearly eaten away. The parents feared hydrophobia.

## Was Victimized.

Several months ago James Hamlin caused the arrest of Richard Hawks, then proprietor of a prominent hotel in Eau Claire, on a civil warrant charging him with converting to his own use \$239 of plaintiff's money. The case was tried and the jury vindicated Hawks by a verdict of no cause of action.

## The New Condenser.

A stage broke through the ice on Sturgeon bay but the travelers and horses were rescued.

The F. S. Staples Lumber Company of Iron River, has started its new mill a half mile north of that place. They will cut 35,000 feet per day.

Mrs. Laurel Draper was suffocated by coal gas in her home at North Prairie, where she lived alone. She had been dead a week when found.

Thomas Hogan, of Antigo, has been appointed district attorney of Langlade county in place of George L. Schintz, deceased.

The city of Ashland has been sued by J. J. Koch for \$10,000 damages. Koch claims to have been injured by slipping on an icy sidewalk.

Millions of feet of lumber on the shores of Lake Superior will be rafted across the lake from Ashland to Canada as soon as navigation opens.

Angus McDonald, a Connor's Point saloonkeeper, fell from the top of a lumber pile, to which point of vantage he climbed to view a fire, and received fatal injuries.

The annual state convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at Appleton about the middle of October next.

Forty thousand trout fry were received at Rice Lake and planted in the streams in the vicinity of that place.

H. N. Porter, of West Superior, was awarded \$50,000 against the Silver Creek & Morris Coal Company for injuries received while working on the latter's dock.

Mrs. E. L. Rose, a resident of Beloit for forty years, died recently.

Capt. James Ogden, a former well-known lake captain, died in Milwaukee at the age of 76 years.

The Northwestern Fuel Company's docks at Washburn are to be raised to 40 feet and their capacity doubled.

A. S. Stiles, of Chippewa Falls, banked 5,000,000 feet of logs on Tupper creek during the winter.

In a wreck at Indianapolis, Ind., Clifton P. Vest, a jockey of Janesville, had both feet horribly burned.

A young man named N. S. Nugent, of South Bend, Ind., was suffocated by gas at Langlois' hotel in Milwaukee.

Henry Bartels, aged 21, son of ex-Judge William Bartels of Marshfield, has been appointed a cadet at West Point by Congressman Lynch.

The old American hotel at Janesville has been sold by the heirs of J. C. Brown to Julius Venie for \$3,000. The building was erected in 1842.

Butler & Mueller's sawmill at Ellis Junction was burned. Loss, \$15,000; partly insured.

While Allen Shepherd, of Plattsburgh, was working with a circular saw the saw broke, a part of it striking Shepherd on the foot and cutting it off.

The 4-year-old son of Otto Setvig, living near Clear Lake, stuck the point of a pair of scissors in his left eye, destroying the sight.

A young woman who registered at the American house at La Crosse disappeared and took with her various sums of money from several rooms.

DeLoer Moon purchased the opera house at Eau Claire under foreclosure of mortgage for \$12,500. The house cost \$60,000.

The grain warehouses formerly owned by W. P. Coates at Westby, Viroqua and six other points on the St. Paul road, have been purchased by Fred Eckhardt and L. C. Boyle, of Viroqua, who will open them for business.

John Jacobs, a middle-aged resident of Altoona City, in the presence of his family plunged a knife into his throat in two places, partially severing his wind pipe. He would probably die. He was believed to be insane.

## CRISIS IN GERMANY.

Chancellor Von Caprivi Resigns His Seat in the Cabinet.

BERLIN, March 19.—Berlin is startled by the announcement of Chancellor von Caprivi's resignation. The report of his action excited the greatest sensation throughout the city, and crowds throng the Unter den Linden discussing the ministerial crisis. Caprivi offered his resignation at the cabinet meeting as the result of the protracted contest on the education bill which the chancellor, as Prussian premier, has championed from the first.

The immediate cause of Caprivi's resignation is said to be that at the cabinet meeting the kaiser substantially stated that he favored a material modification of the education bill. As Caprivi had substantially stated in the landing that he would stand or fall by the bill as it was, he felt bound in honor to resign. The kaiser's choice now is either to force the bill through as it stands or to accept Caprivi's resignation. The kaiser is known to be deeply attached to Caprivi, and it is thought that he may insist upon the chancellor remaining and call upon the conservative and ultramontane combination in the landing to pass the bill.

Count Zedlitz and Trutzbach, Prussian minister of ecclesiastical affairs and of public instruction, has followed the chancellor's example and tendered his resignation to the kaiser.

## SEVERE UPON CATTLE.

The Storm That Swept from Wyoming to Central Texas Causes Great Loss.

ST. LOUIS, March 19.—The severe snow and wind storm which has raged during several days past over the Rocky mountain country from Wyoming to central Texas, has been exceedingly severe upon live stock. In southern Colorado the loss to cattle and sheep will be very great, while thousands have been frozen to death in New Mexico and northern Texas. It is estimated that 20,000 cattle have perished along the line of the Denver, Texas & Gulf road between Trinidad, Col., and Fort Worth during the past week and as many more north and east of Trinidad.

Foster Worrell, Tex., March 21.—It is estimated that the losses to stock and sheep men by the blizzard in Texas will reach \$200,000.

## NEW JUDGES.

The Senate Confirms All of President Harrison's Nominations.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—In executive session yesterday the senate confirmed the following appellate court justices nominated by the president:

William L. Putnam, of Maine, First circuit; Nathaniel Shipman, of Connecticut, Second circuit.

George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, Third circuit.

Nathan Goff, of West Virginia, Fourth circuit.

Andrew P. McCormick, of Texas, Fifth circuit.

William H. Taft, of Ohio, Sixth circuit.

William A. Woods, of Indiana, Seventh circuit.

Walter H. Sanborn, of Minnesota, Eighth circuit.

Joseph McKenna, of California, Ninth circuit.

**TWENTY-NINE-YEAR-OLD BABY.**

A Remarkable Ohio Child's Life Was Spent in the Cradle.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., March 21.—There died Saturday night at Wharton, in the western part of the county, one of the most remarkable of creatures, an "infant" aged 29 years. The child, or young man, was the son of Austin Borden, and during all the years of its life was nothing more than a mere babe. It developed in no respect, and died in its cradle. It could neither talk, walk, nor recognize anyone, and was as helpless when it reached its manhood as the day it was born. Doctors were completely baffled, and could do nothing, and for twenty-nine years its death has been patiently waited.

**He Stopped Eating and Died.**

STEATI, Ia., March 21.—Daniel Potter, an eccentric and wealthy Iowa farmer of Wamego, 83 years of age, took a notion five weeks ago that he would stop eating, declaring he wanted to starve himself to death, and since then he had not eaten anything. He has just died, his once robust frame being reduced to a skeleton.

**Don't Want Fusion.**

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., March 18.—Prohibitionists of Michigan began their state convention here Thursday. A resolution antagonizing fusion with the people's party was adopted.

**THE MARKETS.**

NEW YORK, March 21.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....\$1.75 to \$2.00

Sheep.....\$1.00 to \$1.25

Ducks.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

PIGS—Pork.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Minneapolis Pigs.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Ungraded Red.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

CORN—No. 2.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Ungraded Mixed.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

OATS—No. 2 Western.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

PORK—Western.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

PORK—Weston Sausage.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

ARD—Western Sausage.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

UTTER—Western Creamery.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

CHICAGO—

BEEFES—Shipping Steers.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

Cows.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

Stockers.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

Butcher Steers.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

Bulls.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

HOGS—Live.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

SHEEP.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

BUTTER—Creamery.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Eggs—Fresh.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

BROOD—Hens.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Self-working.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Crooked.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Common.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Fencing.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Lath, dry.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

Shingles.....\$1.25 to \$1.50

ST. LOUIS—

STALLERS—Steers.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

Texas and Indians.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

HOGS—Fair to Choice Heavy.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

Mixed Grade.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

SHEDS.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

OMAHA—

STALLERS—Steers.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

HOGS.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

SHEEP.....\$1.00 to \$1.50

## ABOUT PINK-EYE.

An Annoying Affection Demanding Good Hygeia Conditions.

Pink-eye in human beings has no connection with pink-eye in horses. Pink-eye in horses is a grave and contagious disease of the lungs and air-passages. The congestion of the eyes is but one of the symptoms.

In the case of human beings the eye presents essentially the same appearance, but is the sole seat of the disease. As it is the conjunctiva—the mucous membrane that covers the ball and lines the lids—which is inflamed, the disease is a form of conjunctivitis.

There are three forms of conjunctivitis, not counting one which is confined to infants. One of these forms is exceedingly contagious and very dangerous to vision. Another may result from a cold, or a foreign particle beneath the lid.

Pink-eye, the third form, comes between the other two. It may be due to the neglect of the simple form, or to contagion from a similar case for the disease, if neglected, soon becomes contagious.

The color of the eye-ball may be either pink or red. The inflammation rarely extends to the cornea—the transparent covering over the pupil and iris—though minute blisters may form around. But it may extend to the mucous membranes of the lids, which is an extension of that which covers the ball.

The edges of the lids also become covered with a yellowish secretion that sticks the lashes together, while the lids often require in the morning a long soaking before the eye can be opened. The affection, however, does not extend to the inner portion of the globe. If vision is interfered with, it is mainly from a film of dried mucus, which gathers on the cornea. The ailment beginning in one eye, is apt to be carried to the other by infection.

The disease begins with watering of the eyes and a burning sensation. In severe cases there is a copious running of the nose and often intense pain in the brow and around the eye. There may be also some fever and sleeplessness. In most cases the patient recovers in five or six weeks, though the effects may last two or three months. Even when blisters form around the cornea, they disappear of themselves.

The patient will get well without treatment if he has good hygienic surroundings and is careful as to personal cleanliness. Still a rational and mild treatment will greatly facilitate recovery.

Infected children should sleep apart from others, and use different towels, bowls and baths. Nor should they attend school until all severe catarrhal symptoms have passed away.—Youth's Companion.

**Chasing a Man With Bloodhounds.**

In lieu of genuine hunting, which is temporarily at a standstill, the novel idea of starting off a youth on foot, and sending two bloodhounds in pursuit of him half an hour later, has commended itself to a certain sportsman residing in the neighborhood of the Quorn as a capital way of killing time. The opening run was a great success, for, after striking the line of a passing and naturally very perturbed traveler on the high road, the hounds were with difficulty stopped and transferred to that of the legitimate quarry.

Traveling at a tremendous pace, and with music almost equal in volume to the cry of a pack of fox hounds, they ran all around Quorn village, their owner, regardless of snowdrifts, galloping in pursuit and taking fences just as they came. The end of the run was somewhat singular, as directly the bloodhounds got up to the fugitive they evinced their delight by springing up to him and trying to lick his face.—London Telegraph.

**\$10 Reward \$10.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure

# WALL PAPERS.

J. J. REARDON & CO. has on exhibition for the season of '92 as fine a line of papers as can be shown in America

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from 20 cents to \$1.00 per double roll.

We make a Specialty of Ingrain. Samples sent to outside parties on application.

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### THE LARGEST STOCK IN TOWN.

Our immense Store is crowded with Bargains in Dry Goods and Holiday Stuff.

The Finest Line of SHOES ever brought to Rhinelander, can be seen at their store. Call and look them over.

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## E. RITZMAN, TAILOR,

Removed to the Building formerly occupied by Wolcott, the photographer—two doors North of Irvin Gray's new store.

### New Spring Suitings--The Latest.

Goods to suit everybody. Come and inspect the Finest Assortment of Foreign and Domestic Suitings to be found in the city. Remember the Place.

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Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

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A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.  
For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided, in case of sickness or injury. During the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

McINDOE & DANIELS,  
Resident Surgeons



WISCONSIN.

## Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade.

Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

### More News from the Rainy River Country.

Rainy river country will experience a big boom, the coming spring, as a large number of settlers are waiting for the snow to disappear to enable them to get into the woods and locate for themselves a homestead on pine and farming lands along the valleys of the Rainy, Big and Little fork rivers; and for the benefit of those intending to go into this new country I will give a brief description of it.

Itasca County, Minn., is situated in the northwestern part of the state. Its northern boundary is the Rainy river, which also is the line between the state of Minnesota and Ontario, Canada. The river runs through a low level valley of the richest land for agricultural purposes there is in United States, and on the Canadian side is very thickly settled all along the river, but is only sparsely settled on the American side, owing to the fact that most of the country is as yet unsurveyed and a large block of it is Indian reservation. But the portion above the Reservation line is vacant and open to settlement, although mostly unsurveyed. The manner of procedure of homesteaders is to select the particular spot where they wish to make a claim and acquire 160 acres of land and build a house upon it and clear some land, and a colony of a half dozen or so then join in an application to the government, through the surveyor general of the state, to have the town surveyed in which they have settled. (The town and range lines have already been established for some years.) The surveyor general then transmits the application to the general land office and if passed upon favorably is returned to the surveyor general and he is instructed to proceed to advertise for bids for doing the work, and as there is hardly ever any competition on such work there is a regular price established by the government ranging from seven to fourteen dollars per mile. The surveys are made and the settlers are noted in the filed notes of the survey and given 30 days after the plats are filed at the local land office in which to take out homestead filings on the land. This time is given before the state is allowed to select their swamp lands and to secure the actual settler from conflict with any other interests. After the filing of regular homestead papers the settler has to live on the lands fourteen months before he can commute it to a cash entry, and he is required to furnish proof of actual settlement for that period, as well as paying \$1.25 per acre for the land. But should he choose to occupy the land for 5 years he gets the land without price except the usual land office fees.

As to the nature of the soil and timber I will say that I have seen a large number of claims on the Big Fork, Little Fork Ash, Sturgeon and other streams, containing from one to three million feet of pine timber that is worth stumpage from one to four and even five dollars per M. The No. 1 white pine logs in the Canadian market bring from eight to twelve dollars per M. and the common Ash and Norway from five to seven dollars; but comparatively a small amount of timber is as yet banked on the many streams running into the Rainy river, and only then in the towns where the lands have been surveyed long enough for the settlers to have time to prove up on their claims. In all there is about 100,000,000 feet of logs cut in one season on both sides of the International line. These logs are rafted out at the mouth of Rainy river and towed across the Lake of the Woods about 60 miles to the villages of Keweenaw and Rat Portage, on the Canadian Pacific railroad, where there are about a dozen mills operated and whose markets are in the great Saskatchewan wheat and stock country in the Canadian Northwest. The soil in these valleys is a rich black soil, deep and underlaid with clay, and very free from stone and is quite level in most parts, but all having slope enough for good drainage. The timber is white oak, soft maple, white and black ash, spruce and white poplar; the latter is of especially fine quality and quite large, and the same can be said of spruce.

The climate is about the same as is enjoyed in the southern part of Wisconsin, although it is a great ways farther north; but it is accounted for in the fact that the famous chinook winds so called spread its moderating influence over the valley, and the largest kind of crops are easily raised on these lands after they are cleared and under cultivation. It is estimated that there are upwards of one hundred thousand million feet of standing pine in this big valley tributary to a point at the mouth of the Big Fork river on the Rainy, and

### hundreds of thousands of acres of as fine farming land, just the same in productivity as the famous Red River Valley 100 miles west of it, and all opened to homestead settlement.

On these farming lands stand large quantities of hard wood timber awaiting the advent of railroads to encourage its manufacture into the many wooden articles used in the great prairie country, only just a little west—less than a day's run for a freight train—to a fast developing prairie country a thousand miles wide where they have no timber at all. Most would-be-settlers to this big new country want pine land claims and to those I will say that they can be located upon unoccupied claims that contain from 500 to 2,000,000 feet at the usual fee of land lookers of 10 cents per M. for what stands on 160 acres that they select, and the sum of twenty-five dollars for the choicest quarter sections of agricultural land. The writer is now engaged in hunting up these selections of lands; his headquarters is at the mouth of the Big Fork river, on Rainy river in Minnesota, where there are a number of settlers and fine farms. Some have 80 and 100 acres cleared and well stocked. The town of Rudy has been set off and schools will be established this spring. There are half a dozen steam boats plying regularly in summer up and down Rainy River and cord wood is in good demand for use of these boats and for shipment to Rat Portage, which is not a timber country. Cedar posts are good sale, also trunks poles to the log rafters so that the settlers can busy themselves in winter to a profit to themselves and clear their lands. There are several railroads projected to this country and by another year it is expected that at least one line will be completed to this point and the matter of getting in and out will be easy.

Game is in abundance, Moose predominating. It is the sportsman's paradise and will, in time, be a great resort for fishermen and hunters.

Correspondence in regard to claims will be answered by the writer if addressed to E. S. SHEPARD, Big Fork P. O., Ontario, Canada.

Big Fork is just across the river from our settlement.

### The Concert.

APPLETON, Wis., March 21, '92.

I take great pleasure in endorsing the Phoenix Glee Club of Lawrence University. They will give you an entertainment that will truly entertain; not a dull moment, fine talent, great variety both vocal and instrumental music. You are to be congratulated on procuring them for one or more nights.

R. H. POOLEY,

Pastor 1st M. E. Church.

### To Voters of the Town.

With a feeling of gratitude for past favors at your hands, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of side supervisor, and if elected pledge my best efforts to a conscientious attention to the wishes of the people of the town. CHAS. WILSON.

### Compressed yeast at Reed's.

Spring election one week from next Tuesday.

W. H. Bell, of Oshkosh, was at the Rapids House Monday.

Bert Jenkinson was in Oshkosh Monday after tinsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. Kemp start to-day for Wabash, Ind., for a visit.

The Masons, of Ashland, will erect a temple at a cost of \$40,000.

Hugh Rogers, of Tomahawk, was a caller at this office yesterday.

Ernest Kueht went to Milwaukee and Appleton yesterday on business.

Fred Hansen of Tomahawk, transacted business in this city Monday.

Town ticket's printed at the NEW NORTH office in short notice and cheap.

Prof. A. D. Conover is in town this week as a witness in the school board case.

The case of the county board against A. D. Prudeaux will be tried here next month.

Rev. Father Kehoe, of Iron Mountain, Mich., will hold services in the Catholic church Sunday.

Miss Kittin Early returned last Saturday evening from her visit to friends in Rhinelander.—*Merrill Advocate*.

A Denver man has gone insane over an unexpected raise in his salary. This should be a warning to employees.

The Phoenix Glee Club will give a concert at the Grand Opera House April 1, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church.

The evening school of A. Wiechman is being patronized by a large number of people. The system taught is thorough and complete, and all are satisfied with the results thus far attained.

### TOWN CAUCUS.

Notice is hereby given that a Citizens Caucus of the town of Pelican will be held at the Grand Opera House, Tuesday evening, March 29 at 8 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for town offices. All law abiding citizens are invited.

### COMMITTEE.

#### Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Smith Bros., doing a logging business, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by Samuel Smith, who will collect all bills receivable and pay all indebtedness against said firm.

### SAMUEL SMITH,

G. W. SMITH.

Dated Rhinelander, Wis., Feb. 11, '92.

### A Lumberman's Rendezvous.

This term might be applied to Stevens Point, located on the Wisconsin Central Lines, at the gateway to the vast forest region which extends North to Lake Superior, a distance of 200 miles without a break, on account of its vast lumber interests. The Wisconsin River to which the lumbermen have given the familiar and somewhat affectionate title of "Old Wisconsin," not alone acts as a lumber feeder to the city, by furnishing through its numerous tributaries an outlet for thousands of acres of pine in the upper country, but it furnishes a water power that is second only to that of Neenah and Menasha, which cities are also located on the "Central." Millions of feet of lumber are cut every year, giving employment to hundreds of men. In addition to the lumber trade, it has numerous other manufactures; it is here where the large car shops of the Wisconsin Central Lines are located.

For tickets, maps, pamphlets and full information apply to G. F. McNeilly G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn., or to Jas. C. Pond, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

### STATE OF WISCONSIN

#### ONEIDA COUNTY.

You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of Joseph Lagoon, amounting to \$61.25; now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, municipal judge, in and for said county, at his office in the village of Rhinelander, on the 14th day of April, 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt.

JOSEPH LAGOON,

Plaintiff.

### STATE OF WISCONSIN

#### ONEIDA COUNTY.

You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of M. H. Greenly amounting to \$49.50. Now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, municipal judge, in and for said county, at his office in the village of Rhinelander, on the 17th day of April, 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt.

M. H. GREENLY,

Plaintiff.

### STATE OF WISCONSIN

#### ONEIDA COUNTY.

You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of Henry Lamoureux, amounting to \$40.00; now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, municipal judge, in and for said county, at his office in the village of Rhinelander, on the 17th day of April, 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt.

HENRY LAMOUREUX,

Plaintiff.

### STATE OF WISCONSIN

#### ONEIDA COUNTY.

You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of Henry Lamoureux, amounting to \$40.00; now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, municipal judge, in and for said county, at his office in the village of Rhinelander, on the 17th day of April, 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt.

HENRY LAMOUREUX,

Plaintiff.

### W.M. SHUMANN,

#### Proprietor of

## North Side Meat Market.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at Reasonable Prices. Manufacturer of

Shumann's Famous Sausage!

The Best in the City. Try It.

Mason St., Rhinelander.

### W.D. HARRIGAN

#### DEALER IN

## BRICK, LIME, HAIR,

## SAND, ADAMANT,

## WALL PLASTER,

## Fire Brick & Clay,

Cements of all kinds. Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended.

Office in Harrigan's Block.

### F. A. HILDEBRAND,

#### DEALER IN

## FURNITURE.

A Specialty.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

### Lake View House.

CHAS. WILSON, PROP.

Day and week board at reasonable rates.

A first-class house in every respect. Headquarters for Michigan men.

W. D. JOSLIN & CO.

The Best of Carriages and Horses

hand day or night. Careful drivers furnished when desired. Moderate charges. Give us a call.

W. D. JOSLIN & CO.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE F